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THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

The Front Page

Beer And The Elections

IT IS a long time since we gave up the idea that the control of the commerce in alcoholic beverages in Canada would ever, within a foreseeable future, be managed with a single eye to the best interests of the community. There are too many well organized and noisy special interests in conflict, and the course of any political authority is bound to be determined largely by the electoral advantages to be gained by playing one off against the other. In ordinary times the matter can safely be left to the provincial authorities, but in 1942, the Dominion government, rather surprisingly, took the responsibility for enforcing a ten per cent cut in the annual consumption of beer in each province from the amount consumed in the twelve months ending October 31 of that year. The methods for putting this cut into effect as regards transactions with the general public remained with the provinces; and it is possible to suspect a certain lack of anxiety on the part of some provincial administrations to protect the Dominion government from any unpopularity that might accrue to it among beer-drinkers and others.

It recently became possible to put a finger upon one positive action which could be represented as a definite proof of this lack of anxiety to make things easy and pleasant for the Dominion government. This was the notice stuck up in all appropriate places by the Ontario government, setting forth that the cut (which in Ontario actually amounted, owing to special factors, to as much as twenty-five per cent for a considerable time) was caused by Dominion government action. It does not appear that this lack of co-operation could have diminished in any way the effectiveness of the Dominion's measures. All that it did was to diminish (perhaps) the popularity of the Dominion government and of the political party which carries it on. We are not convinced that the obligations of any provincial government include the promoting of the popularity of the Dominion government. Mr. King, however, interpreted this action as being "so far removed from co-operation" as to be "certain to give rise to an issue between the federal and provincial authorities"; and he further declared his opinion that the poster was "designed to have it appear that, in the opinion of the government of Ontario, the action of the federal government is arbitrary, unfair and unnecessary." He has therefore withdrawn the Dominion government from all activity and responsibility in regard to the restriction of beer consumption.

We feel quite as cynical about all these manoeuvres as about anything else in the business of the regulation of alcohol. But in the matter of political cleverness we think that Mr. King has once again put it all over his opponents. Mr. Drew and Mr. Hepburn obligingly provided Mr. King with a perfect excuse for a perfect election in 1940, and quite unnecessarily. Mr. Drew all alone seems to have provided Mr. King with a perfect excuse for withdrawing from an unpopular policy in 1944 just at a moment when the withdrawal will do him most good. The consumption of beer will probably be but little changed. The attempt to throw the onus of the restrictions upon the Dominion has resulted in its being thrown wholly and unmistakably upon the provinces—for restrictions there must continue to be. The only gain that we can see is that since only one authority is concerned the restrictions are likely to be much more sensibly administered.

National Well-Being

THE most brilliant dissertation that has yet been produced in Canada on the problem of our future national well-being is a little brochure by Prof. John L. McDougall of Queen's University, Kingston, Ont., entitled "The Foundations of National Well-Being". We hesitate to add so largely to the burden of Prof. McDougall's letter-carrier, but we can find no indication of any manner in which this brochure can be obtained except by writing to him, and no indication of any price at which he may be prepared to supply it. In a "Statement of Affiliation" he explains that it is "a report on how full employment might be maintained after the war is over without sacrificing all of our liberties to one overwhelming and uncontrolled central authority"; and that it was written "for a fee". In spite of this he believes, and we agree with him, "that I have maintained my complete independence in its writing." He has been a contributor to various Canadian economic publications for the last twelve years.

The brochure is a brilliant exposition of a sound position—the position that a radically planned economy in any nation leads inevitably to autocracy in government and to clash with any other governments with which the nation may have to do business. It is a demand for flexibility—"of all things the one quality which we shall need most." It is a demand for willingness on the part of all classes to share in the difficulties within the nation caused by difficulties in the general world situation. It is a proof that the troubles which followed the collapse of 1929 were due in the main to the ability of certain classes to push off their share of the difficulties upon the shoulders of other and less protected classes. It is an admonition that the continuance of this sort of thing will destroy our free economy and our free civilization. It is a proof that industries in which high wages are maintained at the cost of greatly reduced employment are a menace to the national well-being. These things are easy to state, but difficult to state convincingly, and Prof. McDougall is very convincing.

LIFE ABOARD A SUBMARINE IS NO PICNIC, BUT GOOD CHEER AND GOOD FELLOWSHIP CERTAINLY ARE NOT LACKING AS THIS CREW CELEBRATES ITS SAFE RETURN FROM PATROL

Some of the Facts

ALONG with the McDougall pamphlet should be read another important Canadian document just issued, the "Facts in the Case" of Gilbert Jackson (Ambassador Books Ltd., Toronto). Mr. Jackson, who is a former professor of economics at Toronto University and a former adviser to the Bank of England, is mainly concerned with the monetary aspects of the problem, which Prof. McDougall touches only lightly. He deplores the naming of the Canadian unit of currency as the "dollar," which conveys the idea that it is necessarily identical with the United States unit, and points out that its exchange value is really governed as much by the pound sterling as by the U.S. dollar.

Mr. Jackson's main point is the same as Prof. McDougall's—that when the export industries are in trouble because of marketing difficulties their troubles must be shared by the rest of the community (including both the capital and the wage labor of the non-export industries) or the national economy will be thrown out of gear. This is probably the most vital doctrine that can be preached to the Canadian people at the present moment; any national unity that is as ill-prepared for the "bearing of one-another's burdens" as ours was in 1929 and later is not an effective unity at all.

We fancy Mr. Jackson looks to the wise "management" of the Canadian dollar—with freedom to depart if advisable quite a long way from the United States dollar—as the most important means by which the national government can promote this unity; but he is also greatly and rightly concerned to convince Canadian labor that an insistence upon wage rates radically out of line with the remuneration of agriculture and other basic industries will infallibly throw the national economy out of gear and cause another period of low employment. He might perhaps have added a word to the effect that the insistence of capital upon unduly high remuneration—the refusal of capital to adventure itself when it thinks that by waiting till next year it may get a little more—is equally fatal, but perhaps he feels that the state with its efficient implements of taxation and borrowing can deal with capital more easily than with labor, which may indeed be true.

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British Israel

IN OUR last issue we quoted from the New York newspaper *PM* the statement that a large shipment of anti-Semitic literature from England, including "The Protocols of Zion," had entered Canada, and that some of it was being distributed by the British Israelite organization. We have received from the Rev. E. J. Springett, Dominion Commissioner of the British Israel World Federation Canada (Inc.), an extremely explicit assurance that the Federation is not an anti-Semitic organization, does not distribute anti-Semitic literature, and does not circulate, sell or distribute "The Protocols of Zion". We are glad to give the utmost possible publicity to Commissioner Springett's statement and regret having given currency to the unfounded charge of the American newspaper.

Discrimination Signs

WE DO not imagine that the Racial Discrimination Bill of Attorney-General Blackwell will do any particular harm, and we certainly do not believe that it will, as the *Globe and Mail* contends, prevent the denunciation of German Bunds and the telling of jokes about the alleged thrifty habits of Scotsmen. But we are not convinced that it will do much good.

So long as it is not unlawful to prevent certain classes of people from entering certain places of entertainment or refreshment, it will be impossible in effect to prevent these places from conveying by some sort of announcement the fact that these classes are excluded. It is not necessary to say "No Jews Admitted"; it does just as well, as the Quebec hotels have discovered, to announce "Christians Only," since everybody knows that in that case "Christians" includes every conceivable kind of religious belief and disbelief from Roman Catholicism to Parsee fire-worshipping, and means nothing else than "Non-Jewish." If by prohibiting signs indicating discrimination on grounds of race or creed we make "Christians Only" unlawful, the upholders of this peculiar brand of Christianity will merely resort to some other term which does not expressly refer to religion or race, and in six weeks the

(*Continued on Page Three*)

FLIGHT-LIEUT. JAMES SINCLAIR, M.P. —*Photo by Karsh.*

NAME IN THE NEWS

James Sinclair, Rhodes Scholar, Is "One of Weir's Young Men"

By COROLYN COX

NO FLASH in the pan was the performance of Fl. Lt. James Sinclair, M.P. Fresh home from a forward fighter-drome with the R.C.A.F. in Italy he rose up in the House of Commons on February 7 and gave a speech that roused Canadians from coast to coast. He achieved, with his solid group of eight British Columbia Liberals, immediate change in labor legislation and at least an extra pair of pants for returning soldiers. He did something much bigger. He gave slightly tired Canada a shot in the arm. Here came "Young Canada", the voice of the lads who are fighting, for whom fathers have been working themselves to exhaustion in war industry and mothers and wives praying—and also standing in packed street cars and bending their backs over riveting machines. Here also was the politician of the future, whose energy and enthusiasm must take over the country's affairs from the hands of the tired men who have shaped them through the long war years. Here, for the Liberal party, was the youthful number that was able to take a seat away from a CC.F.-er in Vancouver! What kind of a man would THAT be, many would like to know.

Jimmy Sinclair is a Rhodes Scholar-statesman, a world-builder Scot, and one of "Dr. Weir's Young Men" of British Columbia. When you talk education, the world and politics with him, you can't help thinking of two other important actors on our political stage of today, David Lewis, fellow Rhodes Scholar who has chosen the C.C.F. fold, and Tim Buck of the Labor-Progressives. You conclude that if our political issues of the next general election and subsequent important years are to be handled by men of the mental competence, moral courage and intellectual integrity of these three, Canada should be in a position to make an intelligent choice of her path ahead, at least not bog down in political inertia and reactionary ineptitude.

Sinclair was born in Scotland, in the town of Banff, thirty-six years ago. Recently he was stationed with an R.C.A.F. unit fifty miles away from that Scottish Banff, concluded that had his father not migrated he probably would be a ploughboy today, combined respect for the Scots' enduring powers with a new appreciation of Canada. By the time Sinclair was three, his family were established in Vancouver. His father became a teacher in the public schools, and today is principal of the Technical School.

Jimmy's mother had been a school teacher too before her marriage. Education in his family was looked upon as a thing to value. At the age of eight when he heard the story of Cecil Rhodes, Rhodesia and the great man's scheme of using his fortune to develop statesmen out of lads who were willing to bother, Jimmy decided then and there that he would be a Rhodes Scholar. He was certainly off to a good scholastic start when he got into University of British Columbia at the age of 15. That made him a bit light for games, but he made Varsity rugby and track, both.

Worked in Mines

In the five months' summer vacations U.B.C. arranges, he worked underground in mines, and got taken out on geological surveys by Dr. Hanson and other members of the Department of Mines and Resources. In 1928 he achieved his goal, graduated head of his class, and was the first engineering student to be elected a Rhodes Scholar from B.C.

Sinclair's people were good Tories. At St. John College, Oxford, he saw the Tories in full flower and shied off. He feels sure the same experience accounts for so many Rhodes Scholars turning up in the C.C.F. party—reaction to extreme tory-ism of Oxford setting, swinging too far ever to come back. He also went through what he finds the stages of development of R.C.A.F. men in England today. The first year Canadian boys huddle together, damn everything English. Second year they open out a bit. Third year they are "sold", or if not, at all events come home better Canadians and value their British connection in a new light. Rhodes, he was always mindful, was training politicians, not civil servants or university professors.

No bed of roses awaited his return to Canada in 1931—in fact no job awaited him at all. Eventually he got on the high school teaching staff for a year in Vancouver. In '33-'34 he availed himself of an opportunity to study at Princeton University. Abraham Flexner's criticism of U.S. universities' shortcomings had led Newark's Mr. Bamberger to finance the Institute of Advanced Study in the Graduate School, and European persecutions provided the world's ten topflight mathematicians to staff their section, with Albert Einstein at the head, four Nobel prize winners among them! Antidote to Einstein was provided for Sinclair in coaching the Princeton rugby team and playing on the All Eastern himself.

Politics and War

When he got back to Canada in 1935 he spent another year teaching before getting down to what he considered was his responsibility as a Rhodes man—politics. In the British Columbia political field he came under the influence of the man who has given Canada a handful of top-flighters in the Dominion administration today, Dr. G. M. Weir. Sinclair had seen group health insurance in Europe and in the mines. He was completely sold on Dr. Weir's Provincial Health Insurance Act, campaigned with enthusiasm, became travelling organizer of the B.C. Liberal party, did his bit in returning the Patullo government in the 1937 election. He was taken on as secretary to W. J. Asselstine, Minister of Mines, had a valuable year's experience in organizing a ministerial office. He resigned in the spring of 1939 on the expectation of standing in a forthcoming Dominion election, but war came instead. Sinclair enlisted in September, as Air Crew, R.C.A.F., was not called until summer of 1940, by which time he was over age, consigned to administrative work.

Meantime in March, 1940, he stood in the general election, contested the constituency he had been working on for two years, Vancouver North, which contains the richest and the poorest people of the city, as well as the largest labor section. It had been firmly in the hands of Grant McNeill, C.C.F., otherwise, says Sinclair, some old timer in the party, not he, would have been given it to contest. However, he had what it took, got his seat, came to Ottawa to second the Speech from the Throne at the opening, got off to a flaming start by accusing his own Government of complacency! What brimstone fell upon him in caucus is not revealed to the public. But it didn't matter, as he went off to the R.C.A.F. in June.

Sinclair's efforts to get off the ground continually returned him to administrative work, but he got overseas in 1941 with Number 1. Fighter Squadron, stationed in the South of England. He was next sent to the north of Scotland to organize the City of Oshawa squadron, then was adjutant of the first Canadian station overseas. In 1942 he was made Squadron Leader, but when the R.A.F. raised the age for air crew, he reverted in rank to take advantage of it, was foiled again when the R.C.A.F. clung to his services. He went to Libya with the Canadian City of Windsor Squadron, was adjutant with the advanced fighter wing all through the desert war. Next came Tunisia, then Malta, which by that time was not too hot, serving as a big aircraft carrier for softening up Sicily. Sinclair's was the first wing into Sicily. He left it when the Squadron moved into Taranto, flew back to England, crossed on a Canadian destroyer just after the Germans launched their acoustics torpedo, got back in November. He took a month's leave at home to get acquainted with the twenty-three-months-old daughter he had never seen before, coming to Ottawa for the opening of the present session.

Most men overseas would like to "get just one chance to speak to those guys in Parliament". Sinclair is one of them who has seen plenty of action, has a right to make his voice heard in the House of Commons. He has been at no little pains to find out what the men were thinking before he left them. Canada will listen—with affection.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Woodsworth Was Not Mercenary; Amateur Theatre; State Medicine

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IN YOUR issue of March 4 appears an article by L.V.G. calling attention to a series of pamphlets on the C.C.F. projected by Mr. Francis X. Chauvin. The first of these pamphlets, on the late founder of that party, already published, is commended as "a lively sketch, written in classic English, and it is characteristically objective."

That the article is lively, I admit, although it scarcely does justice to the vicissitudes of a life surrendered, one might say, to a romantic quest; well written, also; but one paragraph at least scarcely supports the third claim of objectivity. I quote from page 7 of the pamphlet:

"Once more, he saw life in a new light. That he, an ex-minister who had left the cloth because he wanted to be sincere at any cost, he, a successful social worker who had left his missionary work to accept a lucrative government job, he, an eloquent crusader who had crossed the country and the sea on errands of social redemption, that he should find himself on the Vancouver docks loading sacks of Chinese rice on trucks, or unloading Japanese oranges from an Oriental liner, was a glaring anomaly, a crying injustice. He consoled himself by musing, and planning!"

Three characteristics are here suggested as possessed by J. S. Woodsworth,—unsteadiness of purpose, a mercenary spirit, and an exaggerated sense of his own importance. These imputations will be justly resented by Woodsworth's many friends of all shades of opinion on political and economic questions. Of the fundamental consistency that marked his career and of his willingness to spend and be spent in any cause he supported, with entire disregard for comfort or even health, he has left enduring record in the memories of thousands of men and women across Canada in all walks of life. But the second thrust in the use of the words "lucrative government job", is so palpably unjust that it must be deprecated and denied. Whatever may be thought of Woodsworth's panacea for the ills of Canada and the world, no man can truthfully say that he was mercenary.

I am glad to note that Mr. Chauvin speaks with respect of the Rev. Dr. James Woodsworth. Here was a man who in boom days scorned to use his incomparable knowledge of the Canadian West for personal gain; his guiding principle was "This one thing I do". His son was equally immune to the appeal of money; no man of my acquaintance more so. There were occasions when his political support was greatly sought, but he would not barter principle. The remarkable tribute paid his memory on the floor of Parliament and the verdict of the press, however hostile to his views, together afford overwhelming testimony.

Toronto, Ont. C. B. SISSONS.

Amateur Theatre

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

HAVING read John Hoare's article on the Montreal Repertory Theatre, I should like to express myself heartily in agreement with his plea for a nation-wide Canadian amateur theatre, the need for which, both for individual self-expression and for a higher cultural level of entertainment, is urgent. And I thoroughly approve of Mr. Hoare's idea of groups in various towns all over Canada helping each other out by integrating into their work members from other groups, as they are moving from place to place.

There exists in Toronto, on a somewhat modest scale, an amateur theatre that would only be too glad to co-operate in this way with out-of-town groups. I am referring to the Belmont Group Theatre which, in the brief two-year period of its life, has a number of achievements to its credit. It gave the first Canadian performance of Saroyan's "Hallo Out There." In 1942 it did a Christmas review, the script and music for which had been entirely written by members. Last year it devoted a whole summer to doing mobile work for workers' groups and trade-union meetings. And its recent performance of "Watch On The Rhine" was well received by several thousands.

Toronto, Ont. G. W. BRANDT.

State Medicine

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IF THE precepts were heeded, which are laid down in the pamphlet on State Sickness Insurance entitled "Towards National Socialism," approved by a group of Vancouver physicians, we would have Revolution and not State Medicine, which our government is proposing to try to bring about.

There are fully two-thirds of our Canadian people without needed dentistry, and probably one-half without necessary medical care, and in face of this a measure to correct the situation becomes the object of every kind of attack.

Do the people who write these pamphlets and articles realize the number of B, C, D, and E ratings in the country, as well as in England, as Mr. Churchill so forcibly pointed out in his speech last summer? Wouldn't it be better to have a Canada with sound healthy citizens and normal-sized families, than the conditions we now have, with older people dreading old age and fearful of a sickness which will take them to the hospital and cause the loss of most of their savings?

Shortly after the Restoration in 1660 the first Turnpike Act was passed in England. Its purpose was to use public monies for keeping up the Great North Road in England. This innovation, however, created great discontent among the people. May I quote Macaulay's "History of England"?

"For unjust and absurd taxation, to which men are accustomed, is often borne more willingly than the most reasonable impost which is new. It was not till many toll bars had been violently torn down, till the troops in many districts had been forced to act against the people, and till much blood had been shed, that a good system was introduced. By slow degrees reason triumphed over prejudice, and our island is now crossed in every direction by nearly 30,000 miles of turnpike road."

Toronto, Ont. H. M. S., D.D.S.

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THE FRONT PAGE

(*Continued from Page One*)

significance of the new term will be perfectly well understood and the law will be effectually flouted.

For example, the sign "Canadians Only" would probably be perfectly within the law, since the Dominion Statistician does not consider Canadians to be a race; and if this sign were hung out by the places which have been using the "Christians Only" sign it would instantly be understood as meaning exactly the same thing as its predecessor. The fact that Canadians include Jews would have no significance whatever; there are some Jews who are Christians, and they would have been just as unwelcome at the Laurentian resort in question as Jews of any other religious persuasion. By the time it became possible to establish in court the fact that "Canadians Only" is a phrase "indicating discrimination . . . because of the race or creed of such persons" the establishments would be all ready with a fresh sign of equally innocent appearance.

So long as public opinion makes it profitable to post up such signs, because they attract more people than they drive away, so long the discrimination will continue to be practiced; and so long as the discrimination is practiced, so long it will continue to be indicated by some device which will get past the law. When Canadians as a whole grasp the fact that this kind of discrimination is profoundly anti-democratic, they will make it unprofitable both to practice it and to announce it.

However, while the Blackwell Bill may not do the Jews much good, it might do Christianity a lot of good, by preventing one of the most outrageous misuses of that title that has ever been known.

ESCAPIST

NOW, that's a word for you! What does it mean?
Oh, just that others do not live as we;
They are divergent in the world they see
Or like the fat when we prefer the lean.
If they turn off the radio or try
To find a little peace or happiness
And so keep sane in this colossal mess,
They are escapists. Variance must die!

If they decide they do not choose to burn
Hereafter or in town, that is escape;
Although the cities came from those who ran
Away from solitude; the frightened turn
To God and death was terror of the shape
Of life and all exigencies of man.

GILEAN DOUGLAS

'It Won't Pay"

"PROJECTS which will not pay are not of any value to anyone," observes *The Printed Word* as its last remark of strong disapproval of certain expenditures included in the C.N.R. postwar program but described as "desirable but economically marginal."

The Canadian Post Office does not pay, and is obviously not of any value to anyone, except that it brought us this copy of *The Printed Word*. That is not good enough; it should be abolished.

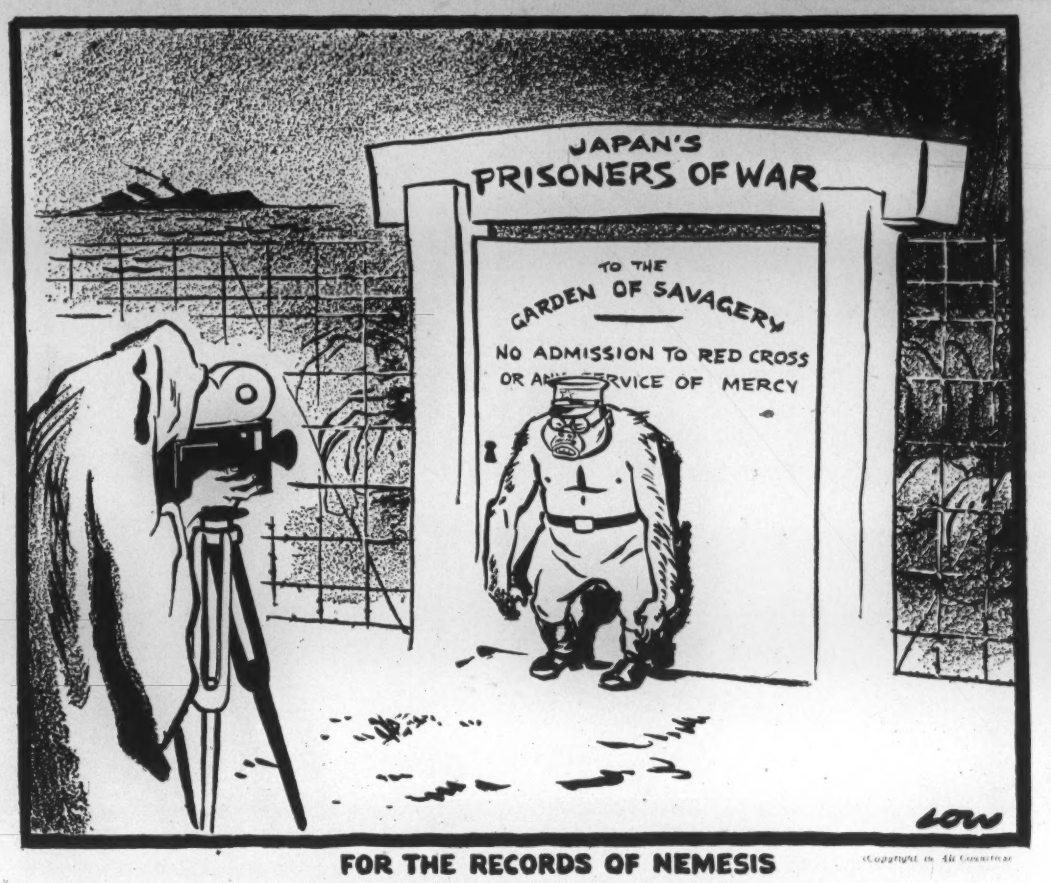
The Canadian educational systems of the various provinces do not pay, except that they enabled us to learn enough to read this copy of *The Printed Word*. That is not good enough—not nearly good enough. They should be abolished.

The Canadian lunatic asylums do not pay, and they do not even protect us from having to read the kind of thing that we have just quoted from *The Printed Word*. That is miles from being good enough. They should be abolished.

The municipal park systems do not pay. To hell with them. The improved highways do not pay. Quit improving them. Some of the churches do not pay. Close them up. The hospitals are always in the red. Close up all but the private wards.

And hang it all, does *The Printed Word* pay? Not if it relies on receipts from readers like us, for we never pay for it. And if it doesn't pay, what is it doing in this galley? It is "not of any value to anyone."

On the other hand, there are certain state enterprises which pay very well indeed, and of which *The Printed Word* ought to be very approving. There are the provincial liquor commissions. We hope to see *The Printed Word* advocating a much increased expenditure on these as a postwar measure. Such expenditure would be self-liquidating in the fullest sense of the term.



FOR THE RECORDS OF NEMESIS

Illogical Creed

PACIFISM is a very illogical creed. The Rev. John Haynes Holmes who claims to be one of America's most consistent pacifists and is certainly one of its most ardent and militant ones, has abandoned a projected meeting which was to be addressed by the leader of the Peace Now movement, because, in the words of the statement issued by his church board, "the meeting can be held safely only under proper police protection" and "he will not in his church meet force with force, nor attempt to vindicate free speech by resort to force."

Does not the Rev. John Haynes Holmes realize that his own ability to hold meetings of any kind in his own church depends upon the existence and readiness of the police? Does he suppose that if there were no police, and nobody were prepared to use force for the maintenance of the property rights of his church, he would be able to go on occupying it and holding services and meetings in it? Does he not know that his ability to walk the streets of New York with money in his pocket and a ministerial overcoat keeping him warm is the direct result of "proper police protection"? Or is he one of those persons who think there is a difference between taking advantage of the fact that the police *would* protect them in case of trouble, and accepting the actual protection when the trouble arises?

What About Hitler?

HERR HITLER has somewhat passed out of the mind of the average English-speaking person of late, partly because he is not much on the air, and partly perhaps because of a vague feeling that since Mussolini has disappeared without causing any ripples the Berchtesgaden autocrat could do the same. The latter idea, we are convinced after reading E. Amy Buller's "Darkness Over Germany" (Longmans, $3.50), is a dangerous error. The death of Hitler in the wrong circumstances might easily lead, even in an utterly defeated Germany, to an apotheosis which would perpetuate all the essential evil of National Socialism for generations.

The secret of Hitler's power is complex, but a very large part of it lies in his ability to make the average German regard him as identical with the German people—as the German common man raised to the n-th power. That identification may be intensified and perpetuated if Hitler should be put to death in the moment of the triumph of Germany's enemies. It is a hard thing to say to the hundreds of thousands of Jews who owe the agony and martyrdom of their people to the doctrines which this man inculcated, but we believe it to be true, that the best thing that could happen to the world would be for Hitler to live out the rest of his days in ignominy and impotence, but in peace. Unlike Napoleon, he can never again—alive—be a peril to the world.

He is not likely to suicide. He might well be murdered by a disillusioned follower; but the Pan-Germans might charge even that to the account of Germany's enemies. If it is necessary to try him along with the other Nazis for the unspeakable atrocities committed by Germany in this war, the wise thing to do would be to declare him insane; his behavior in court is pretty certain to give some justification. But in any event a live ex-dictator is vastly less powerful for evil than a dead dictator.

Embargo on Brains

ONE OF the difficulties about the establishment of Socialism in a single nation in a world of capitalist nations is well-known to consist in the fluidity of capital and its tendency to move away from areas in which it seems unlikely to be permitted a reasonable return. This is one of the chief reasons for the totalitarian inclinations of modern Socialists, for they realize that the Socialist state will have to use its power to prevent the withdrawal of fluid capital from the country, at least in larger amounts than the economy can stand. Mr. Coldwell, it will be remembered, is quite prepared to use the existing exchange control system to prevent the owners of foreign capital now in Canada from withdrawing any of it while he is introducing his Socialistic measures.

But another fluid item which seems to have been largely forgotten is that of executive, managerial, and technical brains. In countries so closely related and so similar as the United States and Canada, the introduction of Socialism in one of the two would almost certainly lead to an extensive migration of these brains to the other country if there were any prospect of its remaining under the capitalist system. The putting of an embargo on the export of brains is surely something about which even Mr. Coldwell would hesitate. It is one thing for Russia to seal up her boundaries against both exit and entrance; it would be a very different thing for Canada with her intimate relations with both the United States and Great Britain.

We continue to feel very strongly that the time for Canada to consider the establishment of a Socialist regime is when the United States has decided that the age of American individualism has come to an end and that a series of Washington departments can do much better everything that has been done in the past by American business enterprise. Canada would then probably have to go Socialist, in order to protect our own skilled experts from the competition of the flood of American managers and technicians who would swarm into this country if they thought that it was going to continue to afford some scope for their skill and enterprise.

THE PASSING SHOW

WITH all that we have heard about the multiplying powers of rabbits, we were still surprised to learn that Beatrix Potter, creator of "Peter Rabbit", left an estate of $846,544.

•

DISCHARGEE FINED FOR WEARING BADGES ILLEGALLY

Heading in Montreal Gazette.

Not being a proper badgee he became a finee.

•

Some people got as excited at hearing that Russia was to have one-third of the Italian fleet as if it were announced that she was to have one-third of the Vatican.

•

Milford Brunton of Cochrane, Ont., has lost his original registration certificate, two duplicate certificates, and two interim forms from postmasters showing that he had applied for new certificates. We would offer Milford a leather medal as champion loser if we weren't sure he would lose that too.

•

Short Non-Partizan Poem

A CCF-er
Is a man who wants to nationalize everything
except the family heifer.

•

Municipal tax rates are in almost all cases several mills higher this year. The mills of the tax rate grind slowly, but by heck they do grind exceeding small.

•

Women's dresses are to be tighter, and the Chicago *Tribune* observes that they will save on materials and show their patriotism. Some women have a very nice patriotism.

•

What's in a name? Victor Emanuel isn't much of a victor, and Emanuel means "God with us".

•

The Finns are reported to be preparing a new counter-offer to Russia. The Russians think there is too much Off again, on again, Finn again.

•

These Dictionary Fiends

"It is charitable to assume that the minister and the law clerks have neglected to look up in the dictionary the word 'discriminate.' . . . . The pulpit being a recognized media of publication. . ." — Editorial in Toronto *Telegram*.

Didn't get as far as M yourself, brother, did you?

•

Quebec is worried about mass immigration, probably not wanting to share its excellent liquor allowance with a lot of foreigners.

•

Mr. Jolliffe has joined in condemning the practice of stamping "Illegitimate" across birth certificates. He wants to save that rubber stamp for private business licences.

•

One woman out of every four dyes her hair, says a hairdressing expert. But only one man out of every hundred knows it, so it doesn't matter.

•

Hush, Hush!!

Gentlewomen of yesterday
Needlepointed in white and red,
Fashioned laces in hooked crochet,
Hemmed, in a most alluring way,
Pillowslips for a bridal bed.

Gentlewomen of yesteryear
Gathered herbs to be dried and stored,
Brewed innocuous berry-beer,
Jams and jellies exceeding clear,
Till they had an entrancing hoard.

Gentlewomen of long ago
Had a cunning of brain and hand
Few of the modern maidens know.
Though the fact we must whisper low
Lest some critic misunderstand.

J. E. M.

•

The Nazis are now reported drafting cripples, including men with club feet. The German Army is certainly on its last legs.

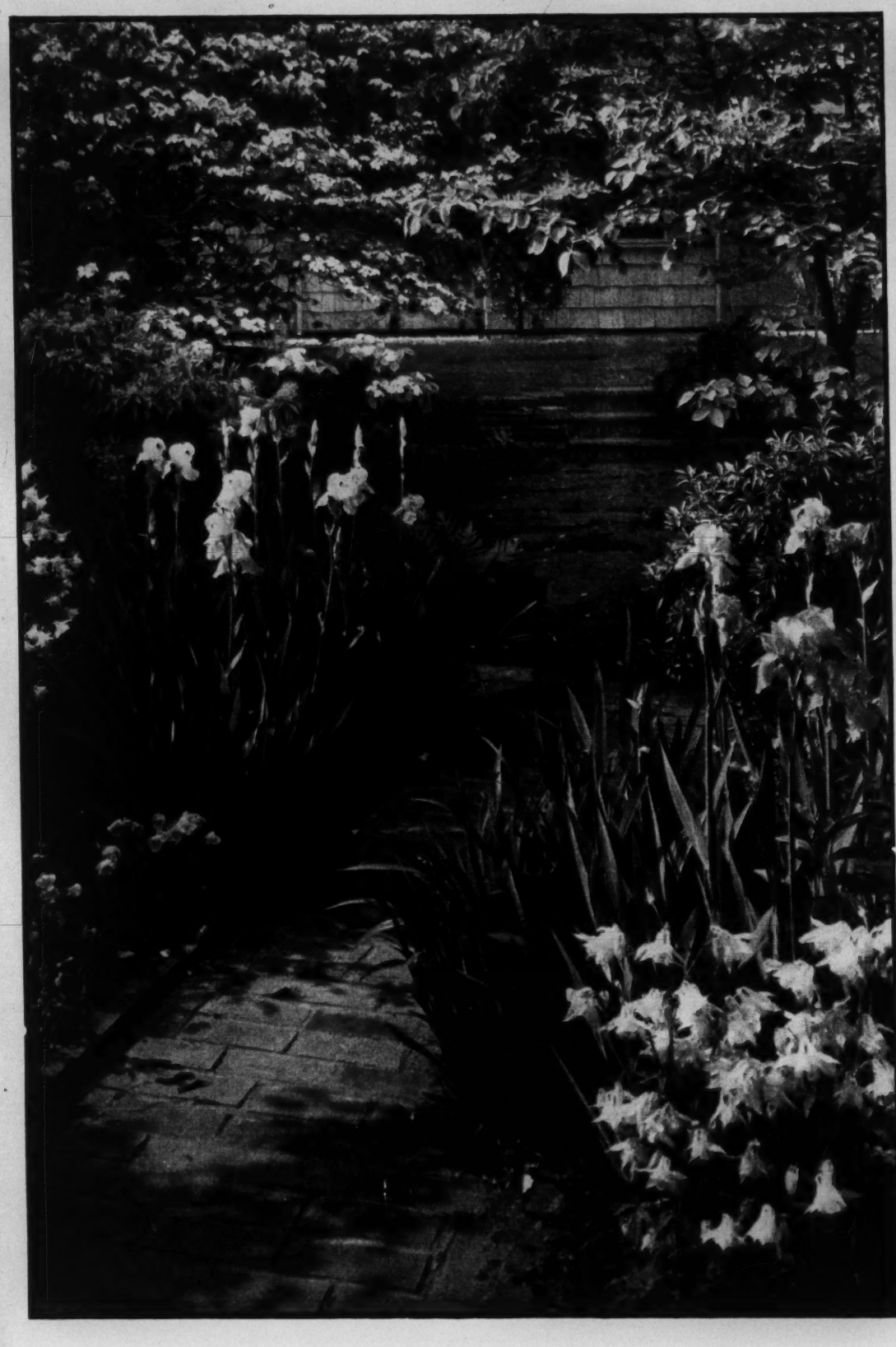
•

Rum-runners have been driven out of business by the war, Ottawa announces. Government stores completely outdistanced them in product-deterioration and price-jumping.

•

In case any hopeful capitalists are counting on Mr. Coldwell's health giving out before he can lead the C.C.F. into power it should be reported he is in fine condition. In the pink, one might even say.

Foliage, Flowers, Winding Walks, Placid Pools—



Iris, columbines and pansies line this brick- paved garden walk with varied form and color.

Vines and foundation shrubbery are valuable aids in softening structural lines.

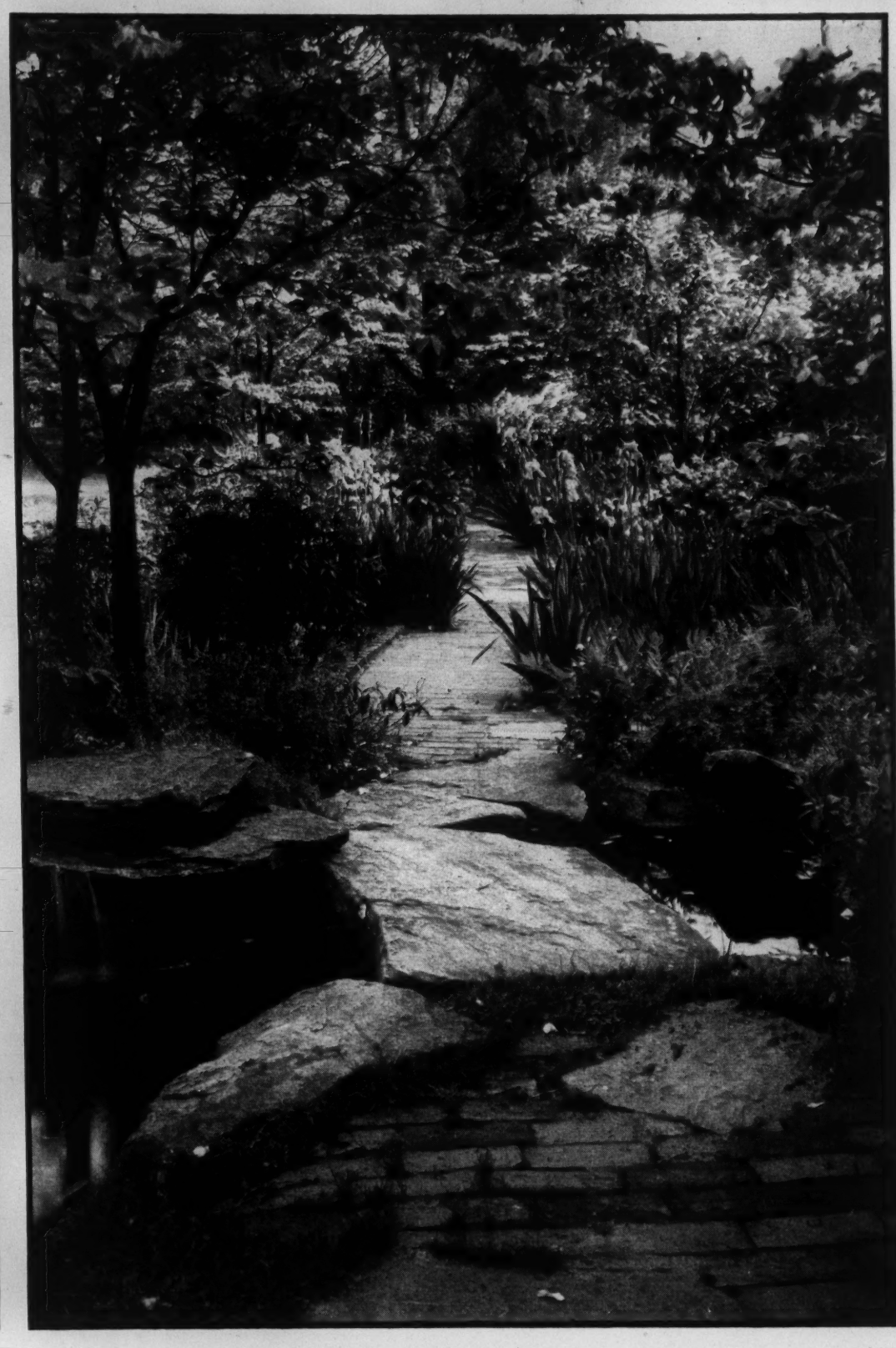
Rolling topography, silver birches and an outcropping of rock are assets here.

Nothing in a garden can surpass the charm of water, whether in pool, tiny rivulet or lake.

Weather-resistant furniture grouped to invite use is a "must" for today's garden.

Around These is the Glamor of a Garden Built

A flagged terrace is an ideal link for house and garden, a "natural" for hospitality.



A trickling waterfall is the highlight of this naturalistic bit in a very lovely garden.

Varying levels take on decorative significance when defined by flowered walls.

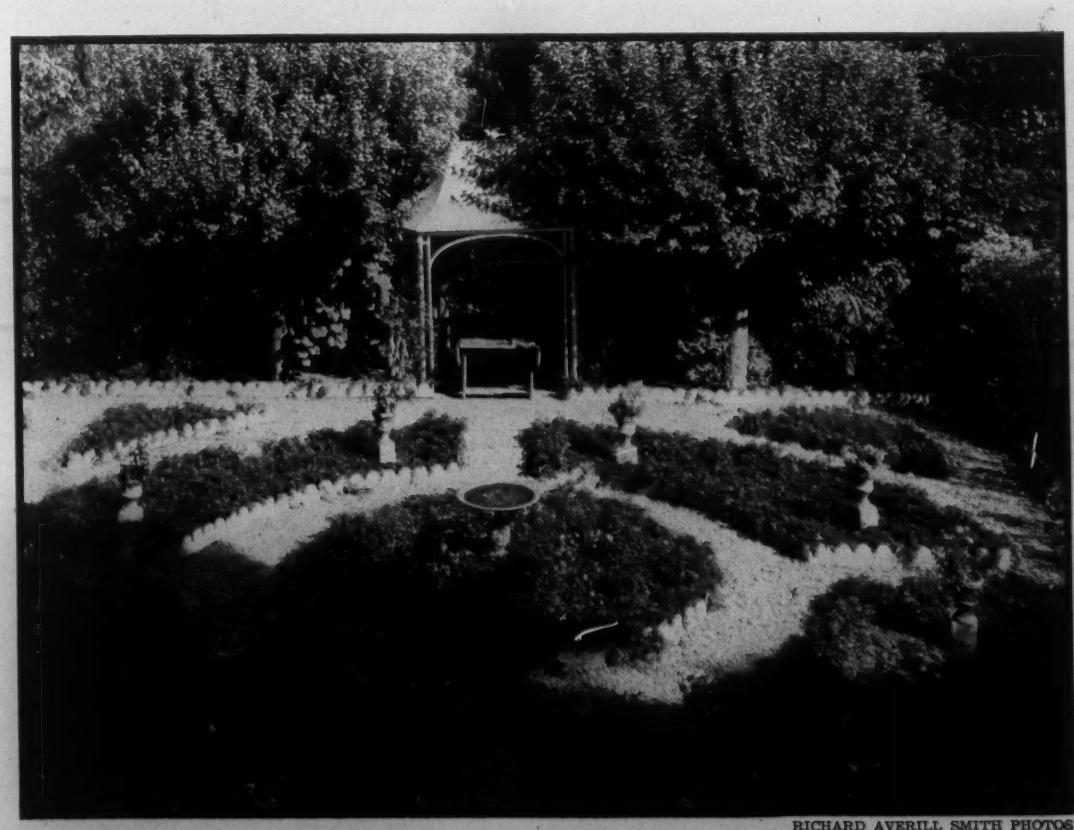
By Collier Stevenson

GENTLE as a lamb, boisterous as a lion—no matter what the weather, the unpredictable month of March does bring spring, that season so perennially dear to the heart of garden-lovers. And, even though the outside world still lies deep in snow, the really ardent garden-lover is apt to be anticipating spring and spring gardening by poring over seed and nursery catalogues, noting novelties and charting changes to be made in his garden. And none too soon! In fact, it's high time now for every owner to be plotting his 1944 garden on paper.

This year, of course, vegetables must have an important place in home gardens large and small all over Canada in order that our national resources may be increased—not alone by the quantity of vegetables grown, but in terms of the individual and public health so vital to successful prosecution of the war. For such lowly vegetables as beans and turnips, peas and carrots—and all their fellows of the "green" and "yellow" types—are now acclaimed to the skies as important elements in the balanced nutritional diet on which the physical wellbeing of the nation is dependent.

According to some unofficial reports more than 300,000 home gardeners scattered throughout Canada participated in the growing of vegetables last year, reaping an estimated harvest of around 500,000,000 pounds. Grand as that record of cooperation and achievement is, the showing should be even more favorable this year, considering that among last year's willing workers were many people who hitherto had had no actual experience in vegetable gardening. Naturally, the experience gained will be a big help during the coming season in forestalling many of the mistakes which beset amateurs.

Despite the pressing need for vegetables, the necessity for more growers and bigger crops, flowers still have a rightful claim to an honored place in today's gardens. Never, indeed, could flowers have been more acceptable than they are now in this fifth year of world-rocking warfare when their lovely colors shine out as a living token of Victory to come. By all means, therefore, let us keep Canadian gardens gallantly a-bloom.



RICHARD AVERILL SMITH PHOTOS

Formality of plan and planting has a legitimate place in gardens of spacious proportions.

But Reconstruction Must Be For Rural Areas Too

By C. H. HODGE

Nearly all plans for postwar reconstruction are drafted by city men, says Mr. Hodge, who is editor of the Farmer's Magazine. They are therefore drafted with the idea that one of their main objects is to keep the cities big and make them bigger.

But rural Canada says: "We are not going to be hewers of wood and drawers of water for the big cities." Reconstruction must include a determined policy of making rural life as attractive as urban life.

The rural areas can do a good deal for themselves in this matter, and one way is for each area to survey its own opportunities for employment and enterprise, and make them known to returning soldiers and others.

POST-WAR Plans are coming from many directions. They range from Toronto's 25-year plan for remaking the city, to production of helicopters for every business man, to the counting of the number of radios, motor cars, washing machines and refrigerators we are going to buy. All of them indicate a general determination to ensure that everyone will have a job who is willing to work.

Most of these plans, however, appear to be based on the supposition that the war-swollen population of our urban centres must be maintained there at all costs and to them be added a major portion of those to be released from the active services.

Very few such plans as have been outlined to date take as their thesis the reconstruction and development of our smaller towns and rural communities. They speak of "jobs" to be created in terms of work on the assembly lines of huge factories; of work in building homes for these factory workers, of work in laying out new residential avenues, new traffic arteries, new parks and playgrounds, —in other words the creation of bigger and more attractive urban communities.

Excellent! But what makes possible these big urban communities in the first place? Is it not the men who labor and produce the primary products which form the raw materials for urban industries? Was it not the products of the farms, mines, forests and streams of Canada that has made Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg and Vancouver possible? Are we in future then to send men out by plane and bus and railway from these cities to till the farms, work in mines and cut the timber? It'll be a costly business, yet if life is made so much more attractive in the big centres that all want to live there, how else can these products be obtained?

Shift to Cities

Already over 24% of the population of Canada, according to the 1941 census, is living in the 10 largest cities. The rural population of Canada has increased by only 818,412 in the past 20 years, while urban population has increased by 1,900,294, or nearly 3 to 1. In a country such as Canada with its vast natural resources, its thinly populated farm areas and undeveloped north, are we to increase this trend or retard it?

Canadians once said, "We will not be hewers of wood and drawers of water for industries in the United States and Great Britain", and they adopted a policy to develop industries in their own country.

Rural Canada is saying today, "We are not going to be hewers of wood and drawers of water for the big cities; we want some of the conveniences of life for ourselves as well."

The building of industries here to serve the people of Canada aided rather than hindered Great Britain and the United States. The building of industries and services in their own communities, to serve the *rural* people of Canada, will aid, not hinder, the development of Canada's large urban centres.

A national policy to bring this development about is long overdue. The prospective reconstruction period following the war offers an ideal opportunity to put such a plan into effect. Many people during the war have been uprooted from their old homes, moved temporarily to new centres, sent overseas in the armed forces. It will be easier now to direct them to new surroundings than it ever will be again in their lifetime. They will be ready to co-operate with a policy of establishing homes in rural areas at this time as they would not be, once they had become settled in the large centres. But the basis of such a policy must be the creation of opportunities for the employment of young people in these rural communities, and the making of that employment as attractive to them financially and socially as similar employment in urban centres. This means the provision of housing, education and social facilities on at least a comparable basis. Nor will such a policy aim at employing people in rural communities solely in work on the land, in the bush, or in the mines.

In the case of farm communities it will mean providing employment through the processing of farm products to the fullest extent possible right at their point of origin and through the servicing of farm and farm family needs from points close at hand. It will also mean the locating of industries close to natural resources instead of bringing these raw materials to the big centres of population.

Combat Erosion

If Canadian farm soils are to continue to produce food products profitably, soil erosion must be prevented, water supplies maintained. This calls for the creation of water reservoirs, the terracing of slopes, restoration of tree growth, irrigation in some areas, all covered by a sound and permanent conservation program. All these activities will provide employment in rural centres, not for tomorrow alone but permanently. But they will require capital and organization for their development. Provision of these services, and the plants and homes necessary to house them, in small units in many small communities will restore to these communities their former population or in new areas create new centres. This in turn will provide the broad local taxation base to pay for the educational and social facilities without which life in any community is unattractive. It will remove the isolation which makes farm life itself unattractive to young people in so many rural communities today.

The Dominion Government has committees working on the framework of such a policy already. But no government, however willing, can put a policy into effect without the co-operation of the people most concerned.

The seeming criticism expressed earlier of the urban planning now go-

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Admittedly, policy language is not that of ordinary conversation. It could not properly be so, since your insurance policies are legal documents (like mortgages, leases, and wills) which must be legally explicit in their provisions. Much of this wording has been interpreted by the courts and in many instances the Government lays down the phrasing which must be used.

This documentary precision is as much in your interest, as in that of the insurer. Since there are almost innumerable policy contracts covering loss possibilities widely varied in character, the exact scope and intention of each must be so explicitly defined as to avoid all ambiguity in the event of claims.

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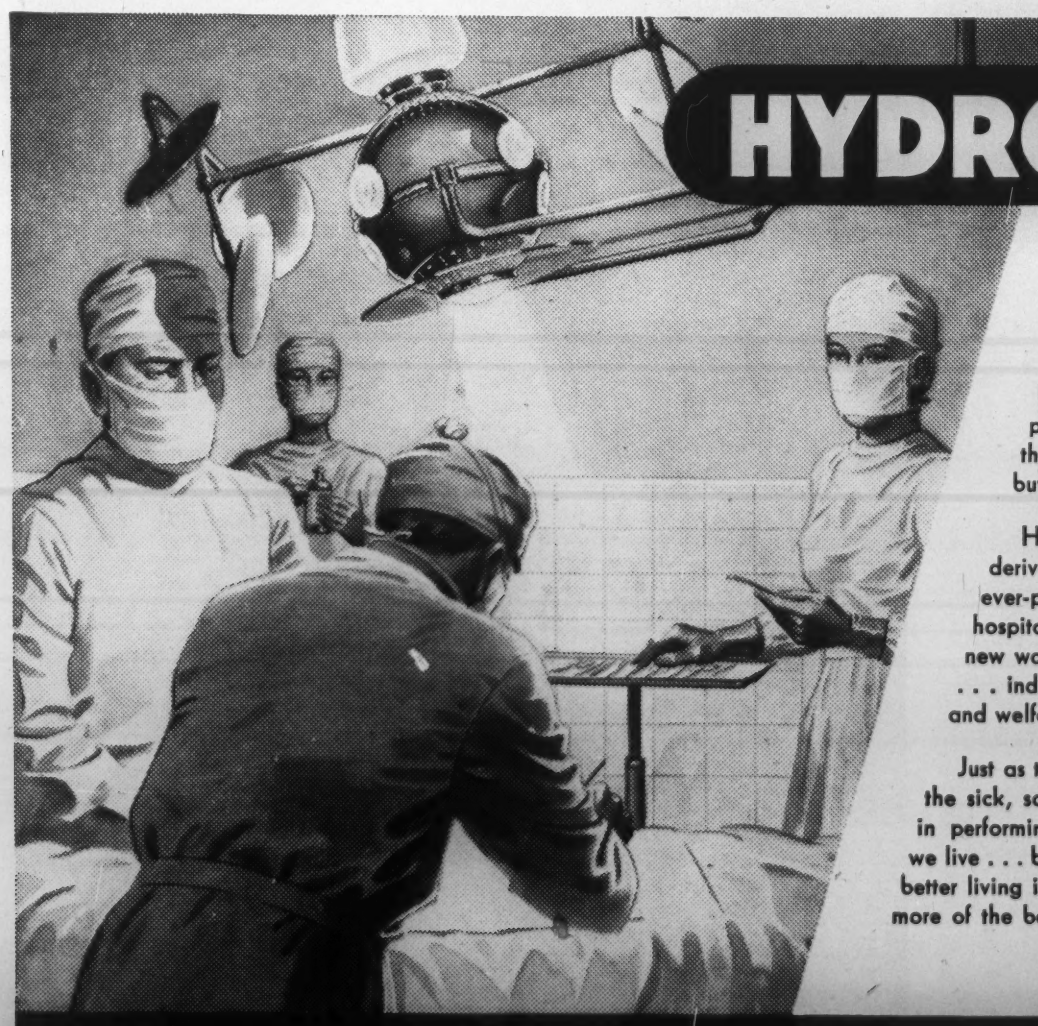

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THE HYDRO-ELECTRIC POWER COMMISSION OF ONTARIO

ing forward, is not meant to apply to the civic authorities concerned with them, but rather to suggest to heads of national industries who live in the city, that in their reconstruction planning they place their emphasis on, and give their support to, rural rather than urban needs, in the interests of the future of Canada and of Canadian citizens as a whole.

Just as important as either government or industrial planning, however, will be plans made by rural communities themselves. They know their local conditions. The local municipal government is in their hands. Only as they can adapt and fit their plans to those of the government and of industry can all three agencies effectively achieve worthwhile results.

Local Surveys

It was recognition of the need for such a broadly based policy of rural reconstruction as outlined above, and one capable of being split up into many small units, that caused the editor of FARMER'S MAGAZINE to seek the co-operation of local farm groups in laying the ground work for it by making surveys of their own communities.

In consultation with leading farm authorities survey forms were prepared setting out a list of questions designed to determine:

1. The area and acreage of land under cultivation, in woodland and in pasture or waste land.
2. The number of farms, occupied, rented, vacant or abandoned.
3. The volume and value of the major farm products produced.
4. The number of processing plants, services, or industries in the community.
5. The number of people employed on the farms or in the industries and services.
6. Present population and number who had left the community since 1939.
7. Opportunities existing at present for employment in the community, either on farms or in the plants, and services already established.
8. The additional number needed to supply adequately the services required by the farmers, and with suggestions of new plants or services for which the community offers any special advantages.

Other questions concerned the educational and social facilities available in the community, or needed for the future.

To encourage farm groups to make these surveys, the editor undertook to publish in each issue the best of the completed surveys returned to him and pay the group the usual rate for publication rights.

Two Published Already

This offer was announced in the January issue of the magazine and already two of these surveys have been published. And over 80 groups have sent in requests for the survey forms, from widely scattered sections of the country.

Since each survey deals with a definite area within well defined boundaries, if even 25% of these groups complete them, it will give a reasonably representative cross-section picture.

In the two surveys completed, it was shown that there was more employment available on the farms and in the services farmers need in these two communities than could be filled if all the young people who had left the community since the beginning of the war returned to it.

One of the big needs of farmers is experienced seasonal help in the summer months. On the 608 farms included in the two surveys, 226 seasonal workers were needed. These would fill more than half the total employment opportunities now open in the two communities. How can these workers be provided on any stable basis unless they can find other employment in the community during the remaining seven or eight months of the year?

In the heart of the Ontario fruit belt, at St. Catharines, the answer has been found through a plant making parts for General Motors. A substantial number of employees in this plant are factory workers in the winter months and fruit growers during the summer.

Ingenuity and careful planning could develop similar methods for dovetailing seasonal employment in agriculture and industry in many rural communities, as Hydro power becomes available throughout our rural areas.

Interest in this reconstruction of rural communities is not confined to Ontario. A letter from a correspondent in New Brunswick reports the formation of a Rural Reconstruction Association for Sunbury county, through the efforts of Hon. F. A. McGrand, M.L.A., who in outlining the purposes of the organization said:

"The rural districts must not remain the poor relation of the wealthy urban area . . . Rural life must be made attractive to people who live on the land."

He expressed the fear that the towns and cities would secure practically all the benefits of the post-war period inasmuch as most of the briefs presented to the New Brunswick post-war reconstruction committee came from urban centres and were chiefly in the interests of those centres.

If the directors of our national industries and our national financial institutions will decentralize their activities, if they will give the fullest possible co-operation in the developing of new plants and new businesses in small units in the rural areas, they will bring to these areas the population and facilities that will make attractive living conditions and in future retain in these areas the young men and young women that have in recent years been deserting them.

Incidentally, much of the cost of this decentralization will be recovered in lower costs of operation in these areas and a further saving in many distribution and processing costs now having to be paid by both rural and urban consumers.

Such a rejuvenation and extension of Canada's rural life might well be made the "target" which Hon. C. G. Power, Minister of National Defence for Air, said he was looking for as a means of interesting the members of the R.C.A.F. once they have completed the vital task on which they are now engaged.

Adventuring in the creation of new communities in the new North may be the best peace time substitute we have to offer to their war-time adventuring in the skies. But not if they are sent out as pirates to rob and skim these areas of their best resources. No creative spirit can take pride in such activities.

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Industrialization Is Key To Peace In Pacific

By J. P. GALLAGHER

If Asia is to be safe from future aggression, she must have industries capable of supplying the needs of war. Post-war schemes for the industrialization of China, India and Australia will not only make these countries self-sufficient in producing weapons for defence, but the increased spending power which will follow in those countries will more than repay the investment of British and American capital.

SOME time this year Premier John Curtin of Australia will settle down in London to hammer out with British and other Empire statesmen a scheme to ban for at least a hundred years, perhaps for ever, aggression in the Pacific.

He will be answering the demand of a thousand million people—three times the population of Europe—for a secure Asia, a prosperous, organized, *industrialized* Asia, able to make itself such a force in world affairs, that never again will it be trodden underfoot, or used for the selfish benefit of the commercial West.

Those seven bitter years of the China war, the agonies of India's famines, and the pall of fear that descended as the first Japs stalked into Rangoon, those thousands of miles of enslaved territory from Hong Kong to New Guinea, have driven home to the millions of China, India and the East Indies a lesson from which they are determined to profit.

From their decision, supported by Australia and New Zealand, Britain and America also can profit. But not as in the past.

Australia, New Zealand, the Netherlands East Indies, and the other countries interested in the complicated archipelago scattered between Malaya and Northern Australia are already making the initial moves in a vast scheme to construct and maintain a permanent arc of defence running through the S.W. Pacific's most important islands. They have secured, for instance, the consent of Portugal to the use of Portuguese Timor in this order of things.

Permanent Benefits

China's envoys who have just toured Britain have made plain their country's need for something permanent in the way of post-war planning, and Lord Wavell, Viceroy of India, has voiced that vast nation's ambition when he envisaged in a recent speech an India criss-crossed with power-schemes that would enable her to become the most highly developed country in the East if she could solve her own internal problems.

The lesson Asia has learned—Europe knew it long ago, but kept it jealously to herself—is that if there is to be peace there must be industries capable of making war.

When in 1939 Hitler unleashed war on the world, it was found there was no facility for making tanks east of Suez! All those teeming, rich countries, with their millions of people, their vast raw material resources, could not produce one light tank.

Today the people of Asia—the Chinese, the Indians, the Australians and New Zealanders all aim at an Armed Asia. Why?

They know that in the long run only Asia can rule Asia. Not for ever can war materials, the weapons of defence, the food, the raw materials, the oil, be shipped from the West. If Asia would be strong she must produce these for herself.

This means that from Siberia to Singapore, from Madang to Mandalay factories, power-plants, organized agriculture, canneries, everything that makes for self-sufficiency, must spring up. China has calculated that the schemes of industrialization upon which she now has experts working will take from 30 to 50 years to complete. India's will be as long. The Netherlands East Indies may do it quicker. What post-war plans for industrialization and expansion Australia has, should almost certainly be achieved much more quickly.

Sound Investment

It is a vast, an overwhelming new concept, this vision of an industrial Asia and S. W. Pacific. And who can build it?

China and India answer "Britain and America, and other Western Powers—with their finance, their experience, their engineers and their materials for export."

If it were properly approached and China, for instance, were granted loans for reconstruction, the needs of Asia alone could keep busy all the ships and all the factories built for battle since 1939 and liable to fall into dis-use once Japan has been driven back to her homeland.

British and American capital, British and American steel, coal, iron as well as a multitude of other things will be needed in Asia as in Europe.

What, for instance, would be the effect on world trade if as a result of industrialization of Asia, the spending power of China's and India's 900 odd millions were increased by only 50 cents a week? A total addition of perhaps $24,000,000,000 spending power per year.

Towards this end the Pacific countries are aiming. Australia envisages a sweeping agreement with British and American support, covering most Pacific and Asian countries, and dealing with defence, political, economic and transport problems. At the moment the plan is in the stage of planning international relationships upon which to build the framework of reconstruction.

The London conference will certainly be the most momentous in Asian history. It may be one of the most vital in the records of world progress.

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After This War Canada Will Need a Vocational Army

By MAJ.-GEN. J. H. ELMSLEY and LT.-COL. R. J. S. LANGFORD

Following up the article last week by O. T. G. Williamson calling for a Canadian Army that will be useful in peacetime, two highly experienced Canadian military men give their endorsement to the suggestion, and remind us that if Canada does not maintain a proportionally adequate Army, Navy and Air Force, she will become a mere appendage of the greater powers, on which she will have to depend.

Major General J. H. Elmsley, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., a descendant of an early Chief Justice of Upper Canada, is a Camberley man, with a brilliant record in the last war and long service in command of various military districts. Lieut. Col. R. J. S. Langford is well-known to Saturday Night readers as an authority on military questions.

IT IS to be hoped that the article "Canada Must Have an Army That's Useful in Peacetime" by Mr. O. T. G. Williamson in the last issue of SATURDAY NIGHT will start Canadians seriously thinking over the problem of Canadian Defence in the post-war era. The benefits to the civil life of Canada of a Vocational Army are indisputable.

It is also indisputable that, following this war, we shall require a moderately sized and efficient army for the good and sufficient reason that no nation in the future will speak with authority or represent its legitimate claims and opinions unless backed by a measure of force. Poincaré declared after the 1914-1918 War that "Peace depends upon Justice and Justice depends upon Force"; the peace that will come to the world on the conclusion of this war must necessarily be backed by force; otherwise we shall have a repetition of the futility of the League of Nations and its impotency when confronted by force and lawlessness as it was in the Manchurian and Abyssinian incidents, in the brutal invasion of China by Japan and Hitler's determination to dominate Europe.

It is not unreasonable to assume that the United States of America will insist that we shall be strong militarily, because Canada affords suitable bases, both naval, army and air, for the invasion of her territory; and if we are not prepared to defend these bases adequately ourselves, we could hardly blame the U.S.A. if she demanded their occupation by her own forces. The U.S.A. could not afford to protect three sides of her territory adequately and leave the fourth—a back door such as Canada—wide open and unprotected.

The great military advantage of a Vocational Army would be that, for the first time in her history, Canada would have a reasonably adequate Defence Force ready for instant action: she would not have to rely upon John Bull and Uncle Sam to defend her for several months after the outbreak of war.

The "Morale" Factor

A second great military advantage would be in "morale". There would be an army in which all ranks, and all Canada for that matter, could take a justifiable pride. Perhaps some of you who read this article may remember your own possibly indifferent, or contemptuous or even hostile, attitude towards the Canadian Army, such as it was, of the era between the present war and the last. That gallant and devoted band of men who kept the Militia going, often at great sacrifice of time and money, were more often sneered at than praised. Their efforts were by no means wasted, as they were able to furnish an excellent nucleus of trained staff and regimental officers when the storm broke. Then came mobilization which, as in 1914, required the assistance of Great Britain and a delay of months before even one Division could be armed and equipped to take the field.

Our Militia officers were well aware of our lamentable state of unpreparedness for war: our successive Governments were equally aware of it; yet the money that they voted for the Militia was so inadequate that training periods at times had to be cut from twenty days to six or even abolished altogether; uniforms were patched and repatched or left unmended and uncleaned; the normal issues of arms and equipment were frequently unobtainable.

Quite definitely then, it can be stated that the morale of the 1919-1939 Canadian Army was very low; officers and other ranks were proud of their regimental traditions, but they had little else to be proud of, except perhaps their own guts in sticking to a sinking ship.

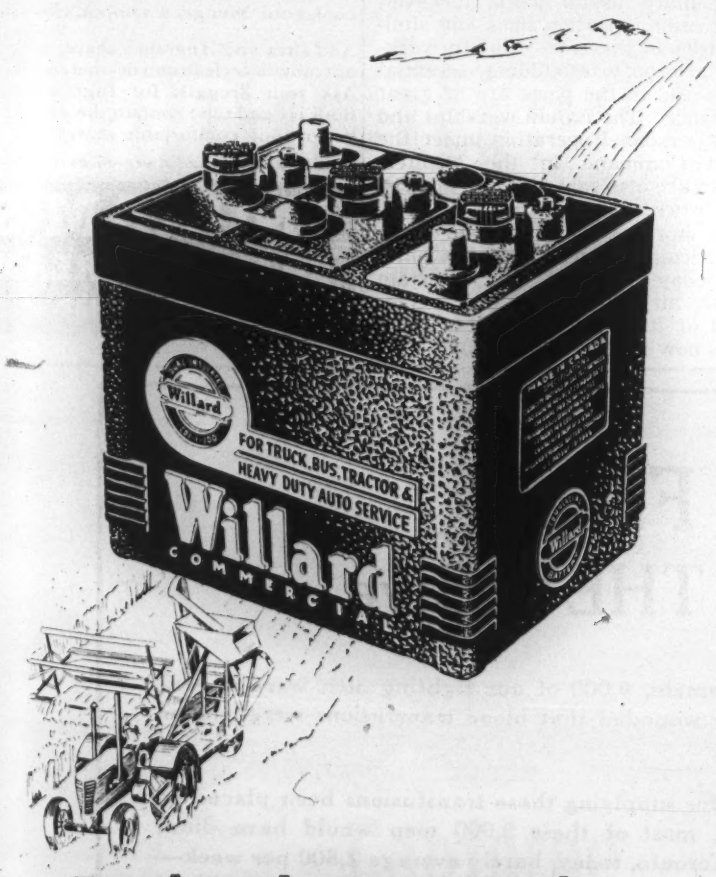
Will History Repeat?

On the conclusion of the present war it will not be long, unless history does not repeat itself, before opposition will arise once more against military expenditures, from our pacifists, vote-catching politicians, religious and educational cranks and even a large portion of an unthinking or wrong-thinking public. When peace comes, Canada will have the option of returning to our former militia system which has proved so valueless from the viewpoint of our military requirements in war, or of adopting Mr. Williamson's plan of a Vocational Army which will have the advantage of giving Canada a real Defence Force and at the same time provide for the vocational training of youths while undergoing service in a standing army.

Apart from the benefits derived from Vocational Training, which were fully outlined by Mr. Williamson, there are also to be considered the great benefits that a young man will gain from a period of army life. His body will be improved immeasurably by correct physical training; his mind will be disciplined as well as taught; he will learn to obey and so, in his turn, he will become fitted to give orders and to attain responsible positions in business and industry after leaving the army.

If large organizations such as the Dominion and Provincial Governments, shipping, railways, telephone, radio, engineers, motor companies, etc., would support this Vocational Army plan by guaranteeing that they would employ soldiers discharged from the army, then we could secure the best type of recruit available for our standing army. The greatest deterrent to the establishment of an efficient army on a voluntary basis in any country has always been the fear in a lad's mind that on discharge, after two or three years' service, he will find himself on the street, untrained for civil life and jobless.

In making our decisions regarding the type and composition of our post-war armed forces, we must realize that Great Britain will neither have the power nor the inclination to assume again the burden and the responsibility for the naval defence of the British Empire; we of the Dominions must necessarily be responsible in future for the adequate defence of our interests and territory by sea, land and air. No half measures will be of value, and unless we place our armed forces on an efficient basis according to world standards, it would be preferable to abolish them altogether and depend on the goodwill of Great Britain, the U.S.A. and our sister Dominions for our defence—but, of course, in that case, we fear that all our various Ambassadors would have to be recalled.



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The stomach of a world at war can never be filled! To help supply that food, men and women on Canadian farms are working as they never worked before. Equipment on those farms is working, too—trucks, cars, tractors, farm machinery of many kinds. And rugged, dependable Willard Batteries are helping to supply needed power, for starting and ignition, for lighting, for other essential needs. That's one reason why batteries are precious today—why you should take the best possible care of your battery—make it last so the supply of new ones can go farther Buy a new battery only if you must; then buy wisely Buy a Willard, with *the power to carry on!*

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—for Tanks • Combat Cars • Jeeps • Walkie-Talkies • Ships • for Cars, Trucks, Tractors and Buses at home
have the power to carry on!
WILLARD STORAGE BATTERY CO. OF CANADA, LTD., TORONTO, ONTARIO

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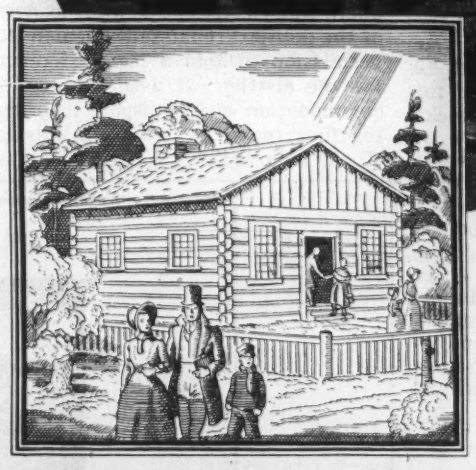

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From the first, Gore sought, by sound business methods and careful management, to be a credit to the hardworking and ambitious people of a greatly-endowed country.

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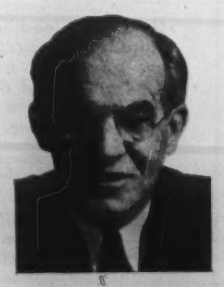

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BRITISH NEWS-LETTER

Enemy's Scorched-Earth Policy Gives Lots of Trouble in Italy

By COMMANDER STEPHEN KING-HALL, M.P.

(Cabled from England as part of the London News-Letter and published by special arrangement. Copyright.)

IN RESPONSE to a great many requests I have written the following notes on conditions in Southern Italy, based on first-hand reports from persons only recently returned from that country. While much is heard about the political aspects of the situation the immediate and dominant problems are essentially economic in character.

In order to give some idea of the sort of situation with which the Allied military government officials have had to cope, we take the case of a large southern Italian town we shall call X.

As the fighting front moved northward beyond X the A.M.G. people moved in. Organized civilian life had broken down completely. The chaos was indescribable. There were still tens of thousands of Italians living in X and thousands of others who had fled to the countryside began to flock back. Electricity, gas and water supplies had been as completely destroyed as the German engineering efficiency, working on the scorched earth policy, could bring about. The few wells could furnish but a small fraction of the water required in a matter of hours to keep the population alive. The water had to be brought from many miles away, and this required transport, and the Allied armies fighting hard a few miles north naturally were loath to release much needed transport for this purpose. It required five weeks of supreme effort on the part of Allied engineers and Italian workmen to get the water supply system in X in operation again.

The same sort of problem existed in connection with supplies of gas, electricity, coal, food and other things required daily, which in ordinary times we take for granted. Wherever possible the Germans carried off or destroyed the necessities or the means for producing and distributing them.

Food Troubles

The food situation was desperate. Last year's harvest was unusually poor and in any case southern Italy is not self-sufficient. Much of her food ordinarily comes from the north, particularly the rich Lombardy plain, and this source is in German hands. The bad harvest increased the need for shipments of food from abroad, far beyond what the Allies had earlier calculated, and this meant rearranging shipping plans and allocation of reserves from abroad.

The food problem in liberated Italy was considerably increased by the natural desire of the Allied troops to add variety to military rations by buying eggs, fruit and fish from the Italians. It was a common practice for the Mess Sergeant or his men to get into a lorry and drive miles, scouring the country to buy fresh foodstuffs for the unit. A wiser course would undoubtedly have been for the commanding officers to forbid this practice and see that the order was carried out, but this they appeared loath to do, apparently for two reasons. First, they argued that the Italians were under no obligation to sell food, other than scarce consumers' goods, to the Allied troops. Secondly, the Allied soldier who fought the Italians in Libya, Tunisia, and Sicily was inclined to look upon the Italians as a beaten enemy, and not comprehending the real significance of the general food shortage it was therefore difficult for him to see why he should not buy the food offered to him, particularly as he was still fighting and living under hard conditions to rid Italy of the Germans. The avarice of some Italians was also a factor in this deplorable situation. In many cases Italian black marketeers got control by one means or another of quantities of food and other goods which they sold at exorbitant rates to the Allied troops.

Perhaps the least creditable aspect of this business so far as the Allies were concerned was the ridiculously high rate set for the pound and dollar in terms of the lira, the former at 400 and the latter at 100 lire, but a more equitable exchange rate is now fixed. The natural kindliness of the ordinary British and American soldiers also caused certain problems. For instance it was discovered that Italian civilians were frequently gathering and transmitting to the Germans valuable information about Allied dispositions and other military secrets. These enemy agents were often found among the tens of thousands of refugees who moved about the country. Thereafter the Allied troops were forbidden to give lifts in military lorries travelling to the front to refugees along the roads. But the sight of these unfortunate people making their way along the roads, particularly the old person or a crippled woman with a babe in arms, was too much for our men, and the order was not always obeyed.

Here another true story illustrates the difficulties the A.M.G. officials have had to overcome. In a town we shall call Y the political atmosphere was electric. The local leaders of the political renaissance demanded permission to hold a big conference for the district. It would mean accommodation and transport to bring together the delegates from outside Y. As a harassed A.M.G. official was worrying over how he could secure the necessary facilities a medical officer came to inform him that if several tons of soap was not delivered to Y within the next forty-eight hours it was likely to be faced with a serious epidemic of typhus.

In still another town typhus did break out. It was on a small scale and never assumed the proportions of an epidemic. But it gave the Allied authorities a wholly justifiable excuse for putting the town out of bounds to Allied troops. What was also in the minds of those responsible for the order was that this prevented the buying of much-needed supplies of food and other things in the town by our men.

Italian-Americans Best

One particularly able Englishman who worked wonders to ameliorate the hardships of the civil population in south Italy expressed the opinion that generally speaking the Italian-American officer was the most effective for the immediate physical job to be tackled. He knew how to deal with local problems, who were the worst racketeers trying to make a small fortune out of the Allied invasion, who were the most notorious Fascists, how best to get water and food into thirsty and hungry mouths, methods often somewhat reminiscent of Tammany Hall, but he did nevertheless save many people from abject misery.

The political issues in southern Italy are many and appear perfectly clear to the observer in London or Washington. To a man dealing on the spot they are still hopelessly muddled. For instance, comparatively few Italians, particularly in the south, can claim to be free from blemish in past connections with Fascism. Time and again the Allies have replaced the local Fascist mayor and council by persons bitterly opposed to them and claiming to be ardent and lifelong democrats, only to discover the new lot had actually constituted the earlier Fascist regime in the community but had been superseded by those turned out. Again cases are known where one member of a family remained aloof from Fascism, not because of the democratic principles he now professed, but in order that the family would still have claim to power in the event of the overthrow of Fascism.

This does not imply that there are not numbers of genuine anti-Fascists in Italy. Some, like Benedetto Croce, distinguished themselves by a long courageous fight at great personal risk against the Fascist evil. But these are the exception, not the rule.

Again it cannot be denied that King Victor Emmanuel was guilty of conniving with the Fascists throughout two decades. He was weak to a degree. It is not too much to say that he betrayed the constitution and the people of Italy. Nevertheless, there are many Italians who still cling to the Monarchy and the House of Savoy and some even to the little King. A very large number, maybe the majority, are indifferent to these high constitutional and political issues and desire only peace and a chance to make a livelihood. While some are genuinely opposed to the King and believe that he should abdicate, there has been ample proof that certain anti-Royalist demonstrations have been carefully organized underground.

With the exception of certain units, the Italian army proved of little help in fighting the Germans. They are doing much useful work, however, along communication lines and similar tasks in the rear. Italian workmen are busy rebuilding essential works and in the ports are of great assistance. The Italian warships and naval personnel operating under the Allied Command in the Mediterranean are also said to be doing first-class work.

The story of the Italian air force is particularly interesting. Its numbers today are small. But a certain British air officer has taken command of it and a remarkable spirit exists now among its personnel.

cool shaves

Blueprint for Satisfaction

DRAW your own plan for cool, comfortable shaves—with Ingram's! For Ingram's velvety lather helps wilt the toughest whiskers, conditions your face for shaving—keeps your cheek and chin cool, cool, cool. You get a smooth, close shave.

And after your Ingram's shave, your face not only *looks* clean and fit—but *feels* fit, too! Ask your druggist for Ingram's today. Both jar and tube contain the same number of cool, comfortable shaves.

A Product of Bristol Myers—Made in Canada

INGRAM'S SHAVING CREAM in jar or tube

YOU BET, I'M A "VET"

Give Your Blood, Also

Today, scores of young "Vets," who were seriously wounded, are home and back at work, thanks to "someone's" blood donation.

Today, the need for blood donations is greater and more urgent than it has ever been.

Donating blood is neither dangerous, painful nor difficult, if you are in average good health; between the ages of 16 and 60 (male or female) and can stand a cut on your finger, without fainting.

Canadian Red Cross blood donors' clinics are located at the following convenient addresses:

410 SHERBOURNE ST.
9.00 a.m.-12.30 noon
(Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs.)

31 RICHMOND ST. W.
9.00 a.m.-12.30 noon
(Mon., Tues., Wed., Fri.)

99 ST. GEORGE ST.
9.00 a.m.-12.30 noon
(Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs.)

Phone MI. 2453 for appointment at any of the above clinics

If you have not already registered as a blood donor, why not do so today?—NOW! They will be glad to see you at any of the above clinics, and you will be glad you went—some day, probably supremely glad.

So Freely Do THEY Give

At the Battle of El Alamein, 9,000 of our fighting men were so seriously or so dangerously wounded that blood transfusions were needed to save their lives.

Had the responsibility for supplying these transfusions been placed on the people of Toronto, most of these 9,000 men would have died; for blood donations in Toronto, today, barely average 2,500 per week—hardly enough to provide 500 single transfusions, since five blood donations are required to produce sufficient serum for one transfusion, and many casualties need two or more.

Within the next few weeks, the long-prepared-for and long-awaited attack on Hitler's Europe will be in full swing, and the casualties—almost terrifying to think of, even now—will be appalling. Among them will be hundreds — perhaps thousands — from Toronto, for we know that Canadians will be in the thick of that fighting. Yet, today—yes, right now—this city, this Toronto of ours, that prides itself on its patriotism, is providing only enough blood serum each day to save but 40 or 50 of the young lives that are so precious to, and so needed by, us. What an almost contemptible contrast our weak donations make, beside the rich, red wine of their youth that these boys of ours are so ready to POUR out for us!

Today, our Canadian Red Cross needs more—many more—blood donations, but it also needs money—plenty of it, to process and pack this blood, as serum, for battlefield use.

When the Red Cross VOLUNTEER canvasser (none are paid for this work) calls on you for your contribution toward the cost of doing a job overseas, for you, don't "stall," "welch" or "beef" over the tough time you are having making "both ends meet." Get down, instead, on your knees and thank God that you are only being asked to give SOME OF YOUR MONEY, instead of YOUR LIFE BLOOD, in the inferno of lead and steel and high explosives that awaits these boys of ours—perhaps your own son, or the young lad next door—in "Hitler's Europe." And then give generously and thankfully.

At the Battle of El Alamein 9,000 of our men, who were about to die, lived, because of blood transfusions.

"JUNIOR," (Age 19),
B-39219, Signalman
Don W. Sanderson
No. 1 Canadian Signals
Reinforcement Unit,
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M. A. SANDERSON (Manager)
Reliable Exterminators, Limited
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OF ALL THINGS

Claire Wallace's Job Sounds Easy But Try It Some Time

IT HAS been interesting to watch the effort in certain quarters to make Claire Wallace a national issue, particularly the campaign being waged by the Toronto *Telegram* in its capacity as chief shillelagh bearer against Miss Wallace's raise in salary to two hundred dollars a week for her War Finance broadcast. The attack has strange undertones which for the *Telegram* could spell "hoist with its own petard".

$200 Wallace

One compelling piece of anti-Wallace propaganda which the *Telegram* produced for its readers was an interview with a Great War veteran who has been selling war savings stamps in his spare time, giving most of his free hours gratis to this laudable effort. In the *Telegram* story he said that "he didn't like" Miss Wallace's salary and that because of it he had serious doubts whether his own effort was worthwhile.

The trouble is, of course, that because of the nature of radio there is general ignorance of the extent of Miss Wallace's task—although the *Telegram* having some knowledge of journalistic processes should know better. Hearing her in a breezy fifteen-minute chat every day, the public, not having the *Telegram's* professional knowledge, cannot be blamed for thinking that Miss Wallace dashes off her broadcast between eggs and coffee every morning, and spends the rest of the day gracing local salons and doing her best to spend her munificent salary.

Those few, however, who have had the unhappy experience of producing a daily column similar to Miss Wallace's either for the radio or the press have a better appreciation of her chore and none would seriously contend that she was anything but under-paid.

Each day, for instance, she must prepare five or six fresh stories running into three thousand words of copy. Sounds easy, perhaps, but try it some time . . . regularly for a week. Also, before you start note that three thousand words of copy is roughly three full columns of newspaper space; this will give you a better appreciation of the task ahead.

Actually Miss Wallace is undoubtedly the hardest-working journalist in Toronto, and only because she is brilliant and a very well trained newspaper woman is she able to turn out the high-calibre broadcast that she does. Although she has assistance, eighty per cent of the broadcast is her own production, and writing the balance has regularly worn out various helpers. And that isn't a trite statement but the actual and literal truth. And those close to Miss Wallace know that she works longer hours than any stevedore and wonder why she herself didn't find time to be worn out long ago.

There is a question of high ethics in whether the War Finance Committee should pay for the promotion of war savings, but—as we have noted from the many advertisements for war savings stamps and bonds in the *Telegram's* pages—this is a practice that has been long accepted. Whether Miss Wallace is the best advertising medium for this paid promotion is a question which one could debate, but as the broadcaster with the highest audience rating in Canada there is one very good argument in her favor from the start.

We are sure that if the *Telegram* had explained to its War veteran that Miss Wallace was an advertising medium like a magazine, or a newspaper or a bill-board, like the *Telegram* itself, and that like the *Telegram* itself she gave the very best of her professional endeavor to promote war finance, his doubts re his own efforts might have been dissolved.

Add incidental information to complete the Wallace record:

The raise in question was given because a male assistant left for other duties and Miss Wallace took on his work. Out of her two hundred dollars a week Miss Wallace nets a hundred and eight dollars. Her working day starts at eight and usually runs to eleven at night. (She is improving each year. Last year the day started at six a.m.) The source of much of "They Tell Me" is the long-distance telephone, coast-to-coast. The average life of an assistant is not over two months, and none can be depended on for *one* story a day regularly. Miss Wallace's husband is in the army, her son is in the navy, and she is in radio so much to the neck that except when they are home she sees very little of Toronto except for the radio studios. After the war "They Tell Me" won't for any consideration be broadcast more than three times a week, and then Miss Wallace has her eye on some real money.

Telekiness in N.S.

Remember a short time ago when there was quite a bit of fuss about a supposed ghost that was causing ructions in a house near Halifax? Well the ghost has now been laid—twice.

In an article in an American magazine Dr. Thomas L. Garrett, head of the Garrett Foundation for Psychological Research of New York, who went down to Halifax to investigate the spookery says that it was a clear case of "telekiness, that is, the unexplained displacement of objects and sounds". That of course doesn't uncover the ghost but it does put a definite finger on him.

The R.C.M.P., who also investigated the goings-on, and in more of a practical than a scientific vein, have come up with even more concrete results. After several interviews they secured a confession from the fifteen-year-old daughter of the house that she had knocked on the walls of the house and thrown the knives and forks that had been credited to more occult hands.

Where Old Politicos Go

A resident of New Brunswick has produced some exact statistical data on the fate of retired politicians. Checking back on the local Legislature of thirty-six years ago he finds that nine of the forty-six members are still alive. Of the nine, five are members of the Senate. It is a figure that younger politicians in favor of abolishing the Senate might consider when dwelling on prospects for their twilight years.

Typical of his island's heroic will to "carry on" against almost unbelievable odds is young Ronnie Doublet, a Maltese boy, sent to England to be fitted with artificial legs. "Now, I'll be able to play games with the other boys," Ronnie said.

MEADOWVALE ESTATE
$35,000

170 acres of best land in Peel County comprising beautiful and profitable estate. Approx. 20 miles West of Toronto.

Large owner's house of eight rooms and bath, Manager's cottage of five rooms and bath with hot water heating. Three car garage, two barns, large silo of cement block construction. Five general farm buildings.

Excellent young orchard of about 200 trees. The whole property attractively landscaped.

The most modern farm equipment in perfect condition. 5 acres of bush, 3 wells and one spring. About ¾ mile from Railway Station.

Apply owner,

Box 12, Saturday Night, Toronto

FOR BETTER DRINKS

Step up the flavour of any drink—keep it lively to the last sip: Its pin-point carbonation, its absolute purity make Canada Dry's Sparkling Water the finest of all mixers.

IT'S ALKALINE
Special ingredients give it a definitely alkaline reaction.

IT'S VITALIZED
Pin-point carbonation gives it that million-bubble sparkle.

IT LIVENS FLAVOUR
It points up flavour—makes any drink taste better.

3 CONVENIENT SIZES

CANADA DRY'S Sparkling Water

THE WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING CLUB SODA

CANADA DRY'S SPARKLING WATER CLUB SODA

Upon Great Waters

Canforge
WELLAND CANADA
FORGINGS FROM ¼ OZ. TO 40,000 LBS.

MARINE FORGINGS

The tremendous growth of Canada's naval and merchant marine fleets has put a heavy load on the production of our plants and personnel but we are proud to say that we have been able to meet all their requirements.

Huge marine forging units weighing many thousands of pounds to small marine engine components have been produced and delivered to speed our great ship building programme.

All our efforts have been directed towards winning the war. We are looking forward to the day when it will be our pleasure to help re-equip Canada's industries for the period of reconstruction.

WE SERVE THE FOLLOWING
Canadian Industries
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Aircraft *Automotive*
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And, moreover, we produce light and heavy Machinery Forgings for every Industrial use.

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Will Post-War Period See B.N.A. Act Overhauled?

By FRANCIS FLAHERTY

Will it be necessary to overhaul the present B.N.A. Act in order to evolve a workable basis for co-operation between the provinces and the Dominion in the fields of economic reconstruction and social security after the war?

Except for the maintenance of certain minimum conditions originally defined in the Act, chief of which are so-called "minority rights", the author of this article is inclined to feel that the whole basis of Dominion-Provincial co-operation would be improved by re-definition through an entirely new Constitution, subject of course to amendment as future needs arise. But as this might require considerable time, and many of the problems faced are immediate and urgent ones, he concedes that patching up the Act could serve as a temporary alternative.

THE basic problem of the coming Dominion-Provincial Conference will be the creation of a workable basis for the co-operation of the provinces with the Dominion in the fields of economic reconstruction and social security after the war. Within or associated with that basic problem are a host of other practical problems, the unscrambling of federal economic controls after the war, the re-adjustment of the division of taxes, division of responsibility in certain new fields of legislation, the degree of federal financial assistance to be given provincial and municipal works projects, the degree of provincial co-operation to be accorded in the planning and timing of such works.

When the representatives of the 10 governments meet in Ottawa they will, as in the past, find themselves constrained to discuss all these matters with an eye on Canada's strange and somewhat nebulous constitution which allocates certain powers to provincial legislatures, certain to the parliament of Canada, leaves interpretation to the courts and fundamental constitutional changes to the British parliament.

The constitution is strange because that vital written part of it which provides for the respective powers of the two sets of governments, the British North America Act, contains within itself no provision for amendment. It is 77 years old and has been amended from time to time by the British parliament. It can be so amended again but in the intervening years a fixed rule has become established that the British parliament will amend it only at the request of Canada. Over the question of what authority in Canada is competent to make the request, and whether the British parliament is bound to act on a request from the Dominion should the provinces or some of them object, constitutional authorities have been arguing for years.

The constitution is nebulous because when it was framed the activities of the state were limited and because the courts in interpreting the act and applying its terms to new fields of governmental activity have added to the statute a body of jurisprudence which is neither clear nor consistent.

Question Raised

At some stage in the conference the question of whether Canada should start over again and frame a new constitutional statute suitable to modern conditions or go on patching up the British North America Act with amendments and judicial interpretations is likely to arise. In many respects the constitution has been suspended for the duration of the war. This was not illegal as the B.N.A. act provides for the exercise of emergency powers by the federal government but it has reduced the importance of provincial governments for the time being.

With the official end of the war the emergency powers lapse. Decentralization will be in order and will be demanded by the provinces and by public opinion but at the same time in the vital fields of reconstruction and social security a measure of centralized planning and financing will be desirable. Decisions must be reached as to whether that can be done under the present constitution with such amendments as are practicable or whether the whole thing should be replaced with a new document to take effect as from the establishment of peace.

There are two theories about the British North America Act which necessarily affect the approach to the problem. The compact theory is that the original provinces entered confederation under an agreement, did not surrender their former status but delegated certain powers to a new creature, the Dominion, and that no change can be made without their consent. The other theory is that the British Parliament, possessing supreme powers for legislating within the British Empire, delegated its powers to the Dominion in part and to the provinces in part but clearly made the Dominion the supreme creation.

"Minority Rights"

The compact theory has adherents among the legal authorities in some of the provinces but is not as widely entertained as the other. At the same time it is recognized that, even if there was no compact between the provinces which has enduring legal effect, the union of the provinces would NOT have come about had not certain conditions been met in the British North America Act. There is not much agreement on what these conditions were but as a minimum they embrace what are known as "minority rights", the right to use either the French or English language in parliament and in the legislature and courts of Quebec, the use of French civil law in Quebec, the right of instruction in English or French in the schools of Quebec and the rights respecting religious instruction in the schools of Quebec and Ontario and certain other provinces.

All authorities are agreed that this minimum of conditions established at confederation cannot or should not be changed unless with the consent of the provinces concerned. In both Ontario and Quebec until recently there was a disposition to look on the vesting of power in the British Parliament to amend the B.N.A. act as a protection of these minimum essentials. With the evolution of the relationship of the Dominions to Britain, however, it is questionable if that is now the case. A majority in the Canadian House of Commons and Senate could probably secure any change in the B.N.A. act it wished regardless of the opposition of any province.

A general overhaul of the constitution then would probably consist in an agreement on a new statute which would redefine the powers allocated to the province and the Dominion. This would undoubtedly involve a break-down of the provincial legislative field of "property and civil rights" to clarify the position on social security legislation and a new arrangement for the division of taxes and financial responsibility along the lines, perhaps, of the 1940 report of the Rowell-Sirois Commission. There could be no assurance, however, that any new scheme reached would be permanently satisfactory and hence an overhaul would also involve establishing a procedure by which the constitutional Act could be changed and changed in Canada, in accordance with the precedents already established by the other Dominions, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa.

Time a Factor

When such changes have been discussed in the past the suggestion has been that a Constituent Assembly or convention should be given the task of working them out, including the nice questions of what amendments to the constitution in future should require the approval of all provinces, what of a majority and what of one particular province. Wartime is scarcely the right time for such extended deliberations and, however desirable far-reaching changes may be deemed by the conference, it is unlikely to take the responsibility of initiating them itself or set in motion machinery which would work slowly over a period of years.

For what is involved in a patching up of the B.N.A. act to make possible the attainment of particular objectives the recent enactment of unemployment insurance would provide a precedent. The first unemployment insurance measure was enacted by the federal parliament in 1935 and proceeded on the assumption that the Dominion could act in the field under its power to impose both direct and indirect taxation. The courts thought differently, however, and held the statute unconstitutional on the ground that it invaded the provincial legislative sphere of "property and civil rights". In 1941 with the consent of all the provinces an amendment was secured to the British North America Act adding "unemployment insurance" to the group of subjects on which the Dominion has power to legislate.

The new conference will consider a Dominion proposal for compulsory contributory old age pensions. Presumably that also would require a constitutional amendment and before assenting the provinces will want and get full information on what is proposed. On the position regarding income taxes, temporarily ceded by the provinces under a wartime agreement, the most complicated negotiations will be involved if any permanent arrangement is to be reached either to leave the field to the federal government or to return part of it to the provinces under some arrangement which would assure a uniform total rate all across the country.

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FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

What is the "Freedom" that French Canada Desires to "Reassert"?

By B. K. SANDWELL

IN A brilliantly written article in the March issue of *Relations*, the organ of the Montreal "Ecole Sociale Populaire", Father Alexandre Dugré, S.J., one of the leading historians of the province, states the views of a part of French Canada with a frankness which leaves nothing to the imagination.

"Three attitudes are possible to a people which has been conquered or ceded, when its conqueror is again engaged in war: to rise in revolt and reassert its freedom, to remain neutral as Ireland is doing today, or to aid the conqueror to become stronger and yet more strong. The last is the uttermost than can be asked, and we are doing it, to the detriment of our own progress and our own happiness." Such is Father Dugré's statement of the present situation of French Canada.

There are certain assumptions here which need examination. The first is that French Canada is still a "conquered people" which can only "reassert its freedom" by rising in revolt. (Father Dugré's expression is only "se soulever", but the reader can form his own idea of what kind of "rising" is in his mind.) Is this true? Against whom, against what conqueror, does Father Dugré think French Canada might rise? Is it Great Britain that must be defeated before French Canada can "redevenir libre"? But Great Britain no longer asserts the slightest right of sovereignty over Canada or any part thereof. Great Britain has not enacted any law, Great Britain has not passed any order-in-council, that could interfere with the liberties of French Canada for longer than Father Dugré can possibly remember. If French Canada were to "rise" it would have a hard job finding any British soldier or policeman or fortress or gun to rise against.

If the conquered or ceded people does not rise, the next best thing is to remain neutral, in Father Dugré's catalogue. A people which has the power to remain neutral when its conqueror is at war is not, I should suppose, so terribly conquered or ceded as to be suffering greatly from the results of conquest or cession. Ireland (the term is Father Dugré's, and I think he should rather have said Eire) is neutral today for the very good reason that it did, in the time of the last war, "rise in revolt and reassert its freedom"; it is now, as I understand it, reasonably satisfied with that freedom, and its only serious grievance is that it is not allowed to conquer, or to get ceded to it (I adhere to Father Dugré's terminology), a further piece of territory containing a great number of people who would resent that conquest or cession exactly as Father Dugré resents the conquest or cession of French Canada in 1760. So far as its sovereign rights are concerned, Eire could, if it thought it worth while, have gone to war against Great Britain in 1939, and joined hands with the then triumphant Nazis, who would no doubt have proceeded to improve its military efficiency by occupying it with German troops, and would now be just as difficult to get rid of as it is for the Italians to get rid of their quondam allies.

Neutrality Not Possible

But the point I want to bring to Father Dugré's attention is that what prevents French Canada from being neutral in the present war (apart from the small detail of the votes in favor of entering it given by almost all the members of the House of Commons from French-Canadian constituencies) is simply the determination of the rest, and larger part, of Canada to take part in it on the democratic side. It follows clearly that the thing against which French Canada must rise to reassert its freedom, if it is to avoid the other two less desirable alternatives, is not Great Britain but the rest of Canada. And that brings me to the most important matter that I have to ask Father Dugré to consider: Does Father Dugré, does French Canada, want to be "free" from the rest of Canada?

Because if he does, and if French Canada does, I think it can be arranged. And I do not want to be told by Father Dugré or anybody else that I am telling French Canada to get out. I am most anxious that it should remain in. I consider that it provides an invaluable, a priceless element in the Canadian structure. I consider that the loss of it would be a grievous blow to both the British Canada that would be left and the French Canada that would go away. If anybody is going to quote these observations of mine in the French language I want this paragraph to be adequately translated and included with whatever else is extracted from the article. *I want French Canada to remain in Canada and to remain French*, and I want the rest of Canada to understand that French Canada is French and must inevitably remain French.

Entirely Up to Quebec

But I do not want French Canada to remain in Canada because it is held there by force; and I do not believe that the rest of Canada has the slightest intention of holding French Canada there by force—if French Canada seriously wants to get out. I do not believe in the perpetually renewed conquest of any people.

I do not think Father Dugré has fully appreciated—and he is not alone among French Canadians — the change that has come over the strategic situation on this continent as the result of two successive developments. The first is the development of railway communications in the middle years of the last century, rendering impossible the effective defence of Canada against the United States. The second is the development of air transport in this century, rendering impossible the defence of the United States without tying in with it the defence of Canada. As the result of these two developments, the establishment of the entire national independence of the province of Quebec would not make the slightest difference to the strategic situation of any part of the continent. The existence of two nations—French Canada and British Canada—north of its northern boundary would not perturb the United States any more than the existence of one. All three nations would have to cooperate in the common defence of the common continent, as the two do now.

Economically the detachment of French Canada from the Dominion would obviously present some inconveniences—but not, I assure Father Dugré, to British Canada alone. The United States, I am confident, would continue to grant all the existing transit-in-bond facilities, and as there would no longer be any object in British Canada going out of its way to support the St. Lawrence ports her traffic could be diverted, except so far as nature indicated otherwise, to the Maritime and United States harbors. (The St. Lawrence is an international waterway in any event, but that of course affects only summer traffic.) And except when British Canada was at war and French Canada neutral, or vice versa, we may safely assume that the friendliest border arrangements would exist between the two Canadas as they do between the two Irelands.

So I think French Canada can "reassert her freedom" without even having to "rise", if freedom from membership in the Canadian Confederation is what she is really after. Of course Father Dugré may claim that French Canada includes all the Canadians of French ancestry everywhere in the Dominion, and that he wants freedom for all of them—that he wants an end to the tyranny of the eight million non-French over the three million French. That is another problem, and has only one solution. It is to let the three million tyrannize over the eight million, and that is not a solution at all. What Father Dugré wants is a French state, with French institutions and a French concept of government. That is something which could be had in Quebec, where a large measure of French concept and a great many French institutions have always existed. It is not something that can be had in the rest of Canada, which after all has been settled by people who expected to live under British institutions and have a right to have that expectation fulfilled.

So any time that Quebec sends to Ottawa a substantial proportion of its 65 representatives pledged to demand Dominion status for Quebec, which certainly includes the right to neutrality and to all the other advantages presently enjoyed by Eire, I feel confident that Quebec can have it—after a year or two of delay to settle the terms of separation and to make sure that that is what the electors really want. So far, I note however, not one single French-Canadian in active public life has put forward any such proposal. It is only historians like Father Dugré and Abbé Groulx who are obsessed with the idea that French Canada must "reassert its freedom", and that that freedom is incompatible with participation in wars against Germany.

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"Everything for the Front" is Russia's Slogan Today

By RAYMOND ARTHUR DAVIES

In none of the United Nations have women done more for the common cause than those of Soviet Russia. All over Russia women are doing not only the tasks commonly undertaken by their sex but also many that, in other countries, are still restricted to men. And they are doing them well, with complete devotion.

The people of the U.S.S.R. are waiting eagerly, anxiously, for the Allied invasion of Europe from the West. When that day comes, Russians will show a new warmth of feeling for Britons, Americans, Canadians.

Incidents of life in the U.S.S.R. today are graphically told by Saturday Night's own correspondent in Moscow.

Moscow, By mail.

EVERYTHING for the Front. This slogan resounds through the vast Soviet lands. You read it painted on railway stations, on fences, on straw covered izbas of the farmers, on factory walls. But it is more than a slogan. These words seem to live in Russia and whatever one may think of the accompanying features, they bring results.

Of most things needed badly by the front there are not enough to go around and satisfy both army and civilians. And this applies to men as well as goods. Except for Moscow and a few other large cities men out of uniform are a rarity. Women have taken over the civilian world and the Russians themselves say that were it not for the women things would have been difficult indeed.

In travelling from Baku to Moscow by train, a five day trip, I think it was this fact that most impressed itself upon me. I came upon this predominance of women in civilian occupations from the very first. The customs inspectors and director in Baku were women. The conductors of Baku street cars were women; guards at the railway station were women. And from the windows of the train, at every station and in between, women could be seen guarding, cleaning tracks, unloading freight and acting as porters on the train itself. And they seemed to be doing their work well.

But most imposing was the role of women in industry as seen on the fly so to speak, during the trip. Above all this was evident in Stalingrad, to which drawn by the magnetism of the gigantic task of reconstruction initiated almost immediately after the recapture of the city, tens of thousands of Russian girls have come and are coming to rebuild the factories, the stores, the residences, the bridges. The hardiness of the women is strangely affecting and reflects the tremendous hardening process which has affected the Russian people and which after the war will leave them without doubt the hardest, individually and collectively, people in the world.

Women Still "Feminine"

And with all of this the Russian women have not lost their femininity, although in the winter, bundled to their ears in coats and kerchiefs, wearing mittens, and in the life-saving "valenky", this wonderful Russian boot made of pressed felt, one must wait until indoors to discover it. Take Elizaveta, the "provodnik", the porter of the sleeping car in which I travelled, for instance. She was a very pretty, well-formed young lady of perhaps 20. All day long she would fuss with the broom, sweeping, cleaning, making the fire to heat the car, lugging buckets of coal for which she fought at railway stations, keeping the steaming samovar going, bringing tea. In the evening she would pretty up a bit, put on her spotless uniform coat, apply lipstick, and presto—there you had your girl of Toronto or Montreal or Winnipeg.

Often I would see Soviet "CWAC's", smartly dressed in well-fitting uniforms, carrying tommy-guns, or simply armed with revolvers. These were doing guard duty. But some I saw were going to or coming from the front.

When one comes to any country, his first impressions are of necessity a kaleidoscope of scenes. So it has been with me. And I think the scene that will live longest is the one I witnessed in the photographer's shop just around the corner from the Metropole Hotel in Moscow where I am staying. I walked in to have some photos taken for my passes. Inside were many people. At the inquiry desk a uniformed girl, wearing the epaulettes of a captain, a pretty, dark-haired, dark-eyed girl. She and the clerk were going through a pile of negatives to discover one of her taken some time ago. Near her was a rather shy sailor of the Baltic Fleet. I listened to the discussion.

"Please," she was saying to the clerk. "Please, try to find my picture. I can't come back again you know. Soon I may at Minsk or somewhere. And my dad and mother will come soon to meet me here and I want to make sure they get a picture of me." There was more searching. Then the girl-officer asked if she might have a new photo taken.

"I am sorry," was the reply. "We haven't enough materials."

There was a bit of silence. Then the door opened and in walked her parents. The man, still straight-shouldered, about 55 or 60, the woman, rather frail, of perhaps the same age. They talked with the daughter, while the bashful sailor stood in the background and was finally induced to come forward and introduced as her fiancé. It was such a human, touching scene, as one witnesses in wartime in any country—in Canada, in the United States, in Russia. The fond looks, slightly filled with pained fear of the parents, the love in the daughter's eyes. The acceptance of the inevitable separation. The photographer, an old man wearing a shabby sweater was affected in the same way as I was.

"Everything"

"Eh," he exclaimed finally, "I guess we shall find a little film for you." All brightened. The father combed his sparse hair; the mother helped straighten her daughter's martial attire; the sailor adjusted her Sam Browne belt, and then fondly, daughter and father walked into the studio. It was just a matter of a picture. But in Russia which has suffered so terribly, a picture is often, too often, all that is left of a beloved son or daughter. And tomorrow—this girl, one of so many, pistol in hand may be leading her group against the enemy. Yes, everything for the front.

Another scene I shall remember for some time. One day out of Moscow with the temperature somewhere around the five degree mark, we stopped at a junction. Along with others I went out for a bit of air. The other cars were jammed full. People were even riding in between the cars and on all platforms. I noticed a woman and a girl, her daughter, it turned out later, standing, frozen through and through, on the steps of one of the cars. When the train moved, our "Nachalnyk Poyezda", literally "Chief of the Train", brought them into the porters' compartment. I was then sitting in a compartment occupied by a few officials travelling to Moscow. The "Nachalnyk" noticing the general interest in the group came in to explain. He did it in an aside, so that I, a foreigner, would not hear it, but later I was told the story.

"You know" he said, "some people are too modest. Now take this woman. She is a member of the Supreme Soviet of the U.S.S.R. And there she was riding on the steps like anybody although she was entitled by

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priority to the best berth on the train." Shades of our parliament! Denton Massey or Tommy Church or even Coldwell riding on the platform!

Everybody a Story

Everybody is a story in Russia. Take this chap, this "Nachalnyk Poyezda". He was a bit lost in all the pressure of the crowds, the long journey, the weather. Our car went unheated for a day or so. Nothing was done, so one of the passengers, a 55-year-old engineer, a government controller of an armament industry, took the "Nachalnyk" to task.

"The pipes will burst" he said. "You must heat the car."

"But they won't give me coal," the "Nachalnyk" replied. "There isn't enough for the locomotives."

"Well, I will help you," the passenger said. Both went out on the platform at one of the stations and I tagged along. The station master was called. The gravity of pipes bursting on a railway car was explained. There was talk of Moscow. Coal was produced. The car was heated the rest of the way. Just out of the capital the "Nachalnyk" came into the coupe.

He shook hands with the engineer. "Thank you very much, Tovarishch," he said. "You have dressed me down properly. Now I know how to take care of our property. Mustn't let things go to ruin because of difficulties."

A conversation began. The chap was rather young to be in civilian work. Someone asked about this. It turned out that our "Nachalnyk" had been an artillery lieutenant, wounded 19 times. "Now," he said, "I may be called up again. I am almost well, you know. The front needs men."

The front needs men. How true. In the next coupe to mine was a young army major wearing a decoration. He was going to the front. He had been decorated for his work at Stalingrad.

"How long since you had been home, Major?" I asked.

"Four years," he replied, explaining that his wife and child lived in Batum.

"Haven't you been able to get home at all?" I wanted to know.

"No. I almost made it this time, but got as far as Tiflis and then received a telegram to return. So here I am."

Battle of Stalingrad

His stories of the battle of Stalingrad, told unassumingly and modestly were a revelation even after all I had heard about it.

"Before the attack began," he told me, "there was a gathering of commanders of the regiments which were to begin the break-through. The plan of battle was explained, positions were allocated and then the general commanding told the officers that the fate of the country depended upon them and left it pretty obvious that the first groups to go into action would probably be decimated. The gathering ended. The officers went back to inform their staffs and men.

"The first regiment to move knew to a man that probably no one would return," the Major spoke reminiscently. "With the cry 'Za Stalina! Za Rodinu!' (For Stalin, For the Motherland,) they launched into battle. Not one man remained alive in the terrific holocaust of fire. Of the second regiment, using the masses of bodies of the first men as protecton, a half a dozen survived, of the third, perhaps twenty, then the advance began and the Germans were lost."

We sat silent a while. Then seriously he turned: "When do you think the Second Front will open, Mr. Correspondent," he asked. It was difficult to reply and my thoughts somehow were confused by the mental picture of that holocaust.

The Second Front. After Teheran the Russians have confidence that it will open soon and powerfully. But they point to the ruins and ask that we do all we can and as soon as we can.

Our train passed through the ruins of Mineralniye Vody, Armavir, Tikhoretsk, Stalingrad. Inevitably my ire grew as I saw the wanton destruction, the wrecked stations, the destroyed water pumps, schools, clubs, hospitals. At Stalingrad, at least, there was battle. In many of the other places there was simply a wanton blowing up of structures so as to deprive the people of shelter and water. Snow mercifully covered the remnants of burnt cottages, and the trenches in which bodies of murdered Russian, Jewish, Ukrainian people had been found. But though the battle had passed by long ago, along the tracks sometimes for ten miles at a time were the twisted remains of railway trains, tanks, guns, trucks. Where the woodwork remained intact I saw labels of German, French, Belgian, even Italian railways—all brought to Russia, all abandoned, lost in Russia.

And every time we passed ruins my 55-year-old engineer travelling friend, would point and sigh and exclaim: "Eh, you Tovarishches abroad do not know, cannot know what we had gone through. We had so much and now so much has been destroyed. It will take us a long time to come back." And he would look at me a bit accusingly. I knew what was on his mind. The Second Front of course. What could one say?

But the day our armies invade Europe in full force, I, and all other foreigners in Russia will be engulfed by a wave of popular friendship unequalled in the annals of Russia's relations with the outside world. Meanwhile, with help from Canada, from Britain, from the United States, in Russia everything is for the Front and Russia's armies move relentlessly westward.

This strange looking equipment is not a still, but a portable water purifier, from which this American nurse is drawing her water ration at the Anzio beachhead, south of Rome.

How about post-war jobs?

(Bill buttonholes the boss)

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CLIPPINGS DEPARTMENT

Do We Deserve Peace? Millions Search for Meaning of War

By David Lawrence in "The United States News"

MILLIONS of persons on bended knee each night pray for peace—and millions more without a sense of spiritual expression hope for and just as earnestly beg for peace.

Millions of persons, too, move on each day in the ordinary pursuits of life bewildered by the war, wondering when it will end and what kind of a world we shall have when it's over.

To all of us at one time or another comes an inner questioning: What can possibly be the meaning of this destructive war?

We grow less and less retrospective about it. The war is here. Whatever its causes, there can be no disputing its terrible evolution so that today every nation feels the instinct of self-defense. To refuse to assist the State is to condone the suicide of the State. All peoples, guilty and innocent, are fighting on with mounting fury impelled only by a determination to destroy or vanquish "the enemy."

It is easy to assume an attitude of despair—to say that wars are recurrent and inevitable and that man is doomed to periodic conflict and to the constant mobilization of physical force. It is easy perhaps to say that this war is merely the result of the clash of economic interests whose inequalities gradually sow the seeds of frustration in peoples and make them receptive to dictatorships and hence to aggressive purposes.

These are explanations that may satisfy the historian or even the sociologist. They are but the sorry chronicles of human experience. They do not explain the origin of it all. They do not go to the heart of the problem of eliminating war nor do they during war give us that exaltation of spirit which can make the will to sacrifice so strong.

AS WE look about us, we see many persons seemingly unaffected by the war. They are seeking the same gains, they are enjoying the same comforts, they are looking forward to the same exercise of economic or political or social power that they sought or enjoyed before the bombs began to drop on Warsaw.

Ten million of our boys and men are in the armed services. Not all of these are in hazardous areas. The fathers and mothers and relatives of the ones who are overseas are not living their normal lives. They are beset with a growing anxiety. For them there is change. It comes slowly and almost imperceptibly at first. But it comes. For those families whose boys are overseas, the life at home is gradually transformed. A different perspective, a different sense of values appears. In time the possession of all worldly goods, the prides of position or the pomp of power are steadily submerged and there emerges only the one thought—what does the future hold in store for us as individuals, what does it mean for our sons if they do come back?

FOR some parents the war is already over — the overwhelming darkness that sweeps in from the casualty lists makes of post-war hopes only an illusion. For those who have known what it is to lose their sons, no enthusiasm for the maintenance of worldly pursuits can exist unless there has been a regeneration of the individual—an adjustment to God's will or a surrender to Divine purpose.

If in the minds of those who have not met tragedy there could be a recognition of what it has really meant to those who have met it, this would be a different nation. The imagination does not achieve as accurate a transference of human feeling as comes from reality and actual experience. We cannot know the sufferings of the millions who have lost sons, whether they be Russians or Germans, British or Italians, French or Poles, Japanese or Americans. Human anguish knows no boundaries and recognizes no barriers of race or creed or color.

What does it all mean?

WE CAN cry out in our misery and ask a merciful God to give us the answer. We can ask Him to intimate to us in our hours of meditation why the human race is paying so terrible a price for its failure to learn the simple lessons of human brotherhood, the simple teachings of Jesus to which such wide assent has been given and to which unhappily such wide indifference has also been exhibited.

But the answer when it comes will not point the finger of blame to some far-off land or to some small group of individuals or to some party or faction which has been able to exploit or aggravate one people to the point of aggression even as another people has felt the justified urge of self-defense against such aggression.

The answer will not come from the victims of the bombing, the men, women and children who have been driven from their homes in London or Berlin. They cannot tell us why they—so many of them innocent civilians, old people, sick people, infants in arms—have been selected for destruction.

There is no answer from the armies and the navies and the air forces whose brave commanders and courageous men feel only the impulse of disciplined might and somehow try to convince themselves that their own individual exertion or sacrifice will not have been in vain.

WE CANNOT look for the answer in the readers' columns of the press as we perceive the irritations of wartime restriction soon to be translated into protest votes at the polls. We cannot look to our political leaders, so many of whom still think in terms of individual achievement and the satisfaction of ambition or pride of office. We cannot find the answer in the big pressure groups who keep thinking of advantages after the war or in the sincere though misguided men who look upon the system of private enterprise as justifying individual exercise of vast economic power. We shall not, indeed, find it among the men who interpret or rationalize the "public interest" as acceptable only when it coincides with their own interest.

Where then shall we find the answer?

We shall find it only in our own individual hearts and consciences. We shall find it only after we have dared to eliminate the wishful thinking that looks upon death and God's judgment of us—the use we have made of our lives — as something that comes only to the other fellow.

We shall find the answer only when we are ready to surmount the defense mechanisms that cause too many of us so glibly to speak of spiritual obligation as maudlin sentimentality and of human brotherhood as a Utopian dream. These defenses are merely the carefree alibis of those who do not know as yet the guilt of their own indifference.

WE SHALL find the answer when we honestly ask ourselves to examine our own course as individuals and our own behavior collectively in the years gone by. Did we acquiesce in the selfish claims of this or that group or nation? Did we rationalize our advances and retreats in the decades following the last war? Did we soothe our consciences with the mischievous doctrine that all property has been given to us for eternity, and did we refuse to believe that we were only trustees of worldly wealth in behalf of God?

Did we quickly come to the support of the imperialist who insisted that his government was making trade and opportunity? Did we accept, oh so readily, the modern axiom that tradition must supersede justice even if tradition is wrong and injustice provokes bitterness and resentment?

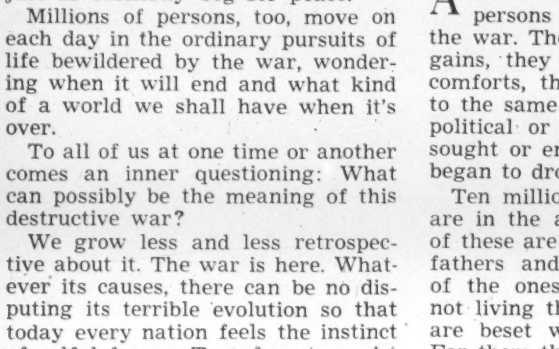
Did we foolishly acquiesce in the doctrine that only the possession of weapons and armament makes wars and that hence the cure was to abolish weapons? Did we listen to the well-meaning but involuntary accessories of chaos who told us that if we but took care of America and let the rest of the world "stew in its own juice," we would be able to enjoy the fruits or our own self-sufficiency unmolested?

WHAT we need is not merely individual but national repentance. This war is meaningless if it is not a lesson to man. This war is not due to the wrath of a loving God. It is due to the wrath of unloving Man. But above it all there sits a God of justice trying in His mysterious ways to signal to us the true meaning of the sacrifices now being made for us by millions of persons—even as Jesus alone made the supreme sacrifice for human betterment nearly 2000 years ago. His legacy of ethics eventually must show us the way out of the labyrinth of our own making.

Do we deserve peace? Only if and when individuals in the whole world have caught the meaning of this war and begun unselfishly, courageously, boldly, and in utter disregard of consequence to self, to plan honestly for a world of peace—a peace not just between nations or governments but betweeen men and men in the marts of trade, on the farm and in the factory, and in the home where the frictions of family and friends must yield inevitably to the spirit of a new day and a different set of human compensations.

Some day we shall deserve peace. Perhaps we have not yet suffered to the point of understanding. We have not overcome the evil passions of self-aggrandizement that still leap from within us and which, unless completely subjugated, will merely lie dormant till the next cycle of organized murder begins.

We will deserve peace only when we have made our peace with Almighty God.



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Candidates are requested to state the earliest date on which they could take up their duties.

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Registrar's Office
February 1944.

DOUGLAS VEALE,
Registrar

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Why the Jap Language Is so Hard to Learn

By R. L. STEPHENS

"Japanese head" is the ailment most Occidentals suffer from in attempting to learn that language. It's a tough job, for even if there were a "Basic Japanese", to get by one would need to memorize at the very least 6,000 ideographs, or "little pictures", the basis of Japanese, which has no alphabet.

In addition even a single specimen of Japanese writing involves more complications than a crossword puzzle; it can be written downward in columns from either right to left or left to right, or horizontally from either side. The ambiguity and indirectness of meaning of even a single phrase is a definite clue to Japanese character.

IF MORE Britons and Americans had troubled to learn the Japanese language, there might have been no Pearl Harbor and no Singapore. For to understand the Japanese language is, to a degree, to understand the Japanese. Several hundred men and women of the Allies are now learning Japanese. One can only hope that the war will be over before they have really mastered it. Three years would be a moderate time to acquire a working knowledge of the written language. Full knowledge is a lifetime's work, likely to end in semi-blindness. It is no accident that the Japanese are the most bespectacled nation in the world. An examination of their written language is sufficient to explain it.

Some competence in spoken Japanese can, fortunately for our fighting forces, be acquired more quickly. The finer points of conversation require study, but probably intelligence officers will not be unduly perturbed if, owing to the limitations of their language, they insult a prisoner or two by failing to observe some of the finer points of etiquette which play such a big part in Japanese.

I have been talking to a student of Japanese and learned sufficient to deter me from attempting even to acquire sufficient of the language to read a newspaper. The complications are many. The first and major one is that Japanese has no alphabet like the western languages, but is composed of ideographs, or "little pictures", each of which represents a definite thing or idea. There is, therefore, no short cut to learning; you must memorize the appearance of each word separately.

No "Basic Japanese"

If there was a "Basic Japanese" of 850 words that enabled you to read anything, the feat of memorizing might not be so great, although it would still be a great deal harder than memorizing 850 words of an alphabetical language. But even newspapers use, according to different estimates, 2000 to 8000 different ideographs. The number has been increased since war started by the necessity of having additional ideographs for place names etc. A big dictionary might contain 60,000 ideographs. It is estimated that you need 6,000 ideographs to "get along". Scholars use, perhaps, 25,000. Many of the classics can be read only by specialists.

These ideographs are "pictures", and no doubt originally had some likeness to the thing pictured. But this has long disappeared. An artist with a gift for psychology might be able to work some method for memorizing based on visual likeness, but for the ordinary person it is just hard slogging. Some people, lacking in visual memory, indeed, are completely baffled by the language. Mr. John Morris in his recent book "Traveller from Tokyo" says that to "save the face" of missionaries and others who have to retire because they have not mastered the language in the prescribed three or four years, they are said to suffer from "Japanese head". He himself gave up, not so much because he despaired, but because he found his eyesight suffering.

The ideographs came from China where Japan obtained her civilization in the 3rd and 4th centuries. But in the 9th century a new system of writing was adopted in addition, called "Kana". This is a phonetic system of 48 signs which represent the sounds in the ideograph, each symbol standing not for a "letter", but for a syllable. There are, in fact, two systems of *kana*, one used for turning foreign words into Japanese and the other for conjugating verbs. All these different systems may be found in a single sentence.

Deliberately Indirect

If the prospect of a headache in learning Japanese still remains remote, it is only necessary to add that although Japanese is classically written downward in columns running from right to left, in fact it is written in all other possible ways—in columns from left to right, and horizontally from either side! In some cases all four methods may be used in a single piece of writing. Officially horizontal writing must be from right to left, but in fact the Japanese like to exercise their personal preferences.

Mr. Morris quotes an example of the confusion likely to arise in the simplest matters through not knowing which way the writing goes. Over a shop is the name of the owner in two ideographs. One is "ta" (a rice field) and the other "mura" (a village.) If it is read one way, the owner is Mr. Tamura, but if the other, he is Mr. Murata!

Reading Japanese to yourself is one thing, reading it aloud another. Even the Japanese are baffled by pronunciations, particularly of names. The English Cholmondeley pronounced "Chumley" has nothing on the Japanese whose simplest ideograph may have a dozen or more pronunciations of which only one is correct when applied to the name of the particular person! The elaborate "fencing" which precedes two strangers getting down to business is partly designed for each to discover the correct sound of the other's name without asking directly for it.

Indirectness is a keynote to Japanese, both in construction and etiquette. The—to western people—fantastic flattery of the person addressed and humility of the speaker is familiar and every translation made literally is filled with "honorables" and "unworthy ones". Not only must the speaker refer in humble terms to himself, but also to his wife, his house and all his possessions, whereas the other person's wife, children and chattels all carry the "honorable" that is applied to him. There are different words for the wife of the speaker and the wife of the person addressed. To reverse the words is a studied form of insult, suggesting your wife is as good as his! This, in fact, is the general trend of conversational insult. On the other hand, over-studied politeness is an ironical form of insult. To speak Japanese "like a native" you must think like a native, no easy thing for a person brought up in the west.

Simplification Failed

That the Japanese language contains no real equivalents for our words "Yes" or "No" will surprise no one who follows Japanese diplomacy. It is possible to say something and mean the opposite without telling an untruth—what is said can be correctly interpreted both ways.

Various attempts have been made to simplify the language and introduce Roman letters. They have all failed. Not only because of the opposition of scholars and grammarians, but also because the ordinary educated Japanese is proud of the complexity of his language. It is further objected that there is beauty in the ideographs as well as sense—indeed, some Japanese poems are works of art appealing to the eye rather than to the mind. Nor are foreigners encouraged to learn it. The Japanese mind cannot see any purpose in learning a foreign language except to spy or get the better of the native users. They attribute the same motives to those who wish to overcome the formidable barriers of their own language and "Took lessons in Japanese" might appear as a formidable accusation on the police dossier of a foreigner.

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THE LONDON LETTER

Thanks to Good Old Snobbery "Public" Schools Prosper

By P. O'D.

PEOPLE given to worrying about the future of that very English institution, the "public" school—as distinguished from the public school, without "quotes"—should be greatly cheered by the announcements that most of these seminaries of the well-to-do have started the present term with full classes and long waiting-lists. Some people have a lot less money now than they used to have, but others apparently have a lot more. And it is all grist to the educational mill that can put the proper polish on the grain.

A cynic might say that snobs go up, and snobs come down, but snobbery goes on for ever. It would be unfair, of course, so far as the "public" schools are concerned, but there is a good deal of truth in it. Education in a well-known "public" school has a considerable snob-value, and now a whole new class of people is in a position to buy it. Fortunately, they will be buying a lot more, too.

Earnest persons who are out to save the "public" school by democratizing it, throwing it open to promising lads from every social level, are on the wrong tack. The "public" school doesn't need to be saved, and, if it did, this would be the way to shove it down for the third time under the wild social waves.

The thing to do is to make it snobbier and snobbier, and more and more exclusive, and then you will have the new rich breaking their way in with golden crowbars. After all, why not? There is nothing like a supply of new blood from time to time; and by all accounts the "public" schools are getting it. Some of it very new!

Planning in Action!

Planning must be great sport—so long as there are enough planners. Even a single planner probably manages to get quite a lot of fun out of it, but planning is at its best as a team-game, with the players passing the ball—or the buck—to one another, and so keeping everyone interested and busy. Also keeping everyone in a job.

Take, for instance, this matter of rural housing. For a long time now there has been an outcry about the shortage of cottages for working people in the country. Not the kind of 12-bedroom cottages to which the tired City man used to go for his week-ends. There are plenty of those, but not nearly enough of the other sort, the 2-bedroom kind.

Winchester Rural Council, with a commendable display of civic spirit and enterprise, decided to build 12 cottages. Not a great number, considering that the national need is for a few millions, but something, at least a start. They had the money, they had the land, and they had their plans—or thought they had, for that is where they stepped right into the lions' den, where the real planners are kept, the noble beasts that live on plans. They ate 'em up.

Here is the list of authorities that the W.R.C. had to get by—like so many edible Christian slaves in the days of Nero:—the Ministry of Health, the Ministry of Works and Planning, the Land Utilization Office, the War Agricultural Committee, the Planning Authority, and also the landlord from whom they acquired the land, who had to have his bite out of them.

Each of these various authorities chopped and changed the plans, and every time one of them did it, new plans had to be prepared, and had to go the rounds once more. Altogether 408 plans were prepared—for 12 cottages! Under the circumstances, it is not surprising that the cottages are not yet finished. It will be amazing if they ever are.

• •

Letter from Italy

(This is an excerpt from a personal letter received from Italy and is reprinted here as an interesting first-hand impression.)

"YOUNG or old, the war has hit everyone here in Italy. For instance, there is the seventeen-year-old I was talking to the other night. He was dressed in the uniform of the Yugo-Slav Partisans. A little over a year ago he was fighting in Russia, near Stalina, when he was captured by the Germans. Just lately he escaped from a prison camp at Fiume at the top of the Adriatic and managed to make his way into Allied occupied territory.

"I asked him to tell me about Russia and his opinion on various topics. He replied in the main by contrasting it with this unfortunate country. He said there was always work in Russia for everybody. There was lots of food in 1942 and it was of good quality. He believed the main reason Russia as a nation is strong is that Russians as individuals are physically strong, and if he himself was typical I can agree with him. He was of medium build, a bit stocky, fair-haired, bright-eyed and had a look of sincerity that convinced me that even if the picture he was painting was a bit rosy, he believed in it.

"Then there is Enrico, the little Jewish boy from Berne, Switzerland, whose mother is still being quartered in a former Italian concentration camp with a six-months-old baby. His father is in Canada with tuberculosis and the family has no source of income left. All the people that have had anything to do with this war have a long and adventure-packed story to tell. Aside from any personal experiences we are having, one can gain much by taking the trouble to learn their language and listening to what these people of Europe have to say."

Willson Woodside, Foreign Editor of Saturday Night and CBC radio commentator, at present touring Great Britain and taking a first-hand look at the final preparations for invasion, was photographed while discussing the intricate work of an artillery battery with an R.C.A. officer.

How much

It is not so much a question today of what you would like to do for your family through your estate but how much you can do and the best way of doing it. The Estate Planning and Information Department of this Corporation can advise you of the limiting conditions which have entered into estate planning since pre-war days and which may continue to operate after the war. We invite your inquiries; they will place you under no obligation.

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THE CANNON'S MOUTH, a novel by Wilfrid Heighington. (Forward Pub. Co., $3.00.)

THIS is a pilgrim's progress from the rank of full private in the Canadian Corps long ago to that of Major-General in the present conflict. On the way he picks up the D.S.O. and that other glittering bauble, the C.M.G., indications of the troubles he has seen and weathered. But these were outer troubles, such as shells and torpedoes. The inner troubles were spiritual and perhaps more wearing; such as falling in love with a grass-widow, being named as a co-respondent despite innocence, being chased by a resolute virgin of the mid-twenties vintage, being married to a war-widow whom he never really loved.

It is a tale crowded with action and remarkable in its patches of description, especially of battle-scenes, but for all that it is not an impressive performance as a novel. Most of the characters are shadowy, for the author lacks the vital art of writing reticent, convincing, natural dialogue, and concealing in it the many small factors which build-up for the reader a living, breathing personality. The hero moreover does not dominate circumstances, he is rather the creature of them, tossed this way and that. The times when he is desperately in earnest are infrequent, save, of course, when he is facing battle-emergencies. The heroine, who progresses from a small shop-keeper to a famous Labor M.P., is not a convincing figure; she makes too few errors, wins too easily and is too constant towards her errant soldier.

Nevertheless there are passages in the book that are memorable; notably the description of the pilgrimage to Vimy of the old soldiers and the relatives of the dead. In this and other descriptions there is a sardonic note on the mad futility of war; almost a sneering "What's the use of anyfink? Why, nofink!" Mr. Heighington has got a good deal off his chest in this tale, but, for all his ability, he does not reveal the inner skills that produce a great novel.

Another Hurst

HALLELUJAH, a novel, by Fannie Hurst. (Musson, $3.00.)

THE expression of joy which serves as the title of this tale is based on the hope that the war will bring a better life to the thousands of "little people" who have been so long overpowered by the idle rich. But the theme is an undeveloped afterthought rising out of a highly colored chronicle of decadent folk in a decadent milieu. The heroine whose mother died in prison while serving a sentence for manslaughter has always been haunted by the memory of this tragedy and handicapped in her daily life by the gossip of her neighbors. For she is cherished and guarded by a sultry prostitute "with a heart of gold" who attended and loved the mother as a fellow-prisoner. Through the kindness of an old school-mate, now rich and foolish, she and her doubtful guardian are taken to a rich men's party and carousal at French Lick Springs. The guardian attaches herself to a famous Editor who is a cross between Falstaff and Casanova, while she marries a "crying jag" in the hope of reforming him.

This creature, one Sweetland, is the wayward son of a millionaire-philanthropist who has whooped through two great fortunes settled on him by his father, and has two grown children, by successive marriages, who are estranged from him. He has a sadistic strain, impelled to hurt what he loves. When he strikes his wife to the floor she leaves him, temporarily. But in the folly of her tenderness she returns, and returns, until he is kicked in a low bar-room and dies in her arms. Then her mind turns to the children, one a neurotic poet, the other a tough-minded virgin studying medicine, and she sacrifices herself for them.

The character is completely incredible, but the others, male and female, can be believed in—and hated. Over the whole book is a sickening mixture of exotic smells, such as patchouli, musk, alcohol and (for me) skunk-essence.

A Blaze of Poetry

By LUCY VAN GOGH

NEWS OF THE PHOENIX, by A. J. M. Smith. (Ryerson. $1.50.)

A LITTLE ANTHOLOGY OF CANADIAN POETS, edited by Ralph Gustafson. (New Directions, Norfolk, Conn.)

THE nameless horror that is one of the aspects of this human life, the horror that he who has not felt has not fully lived has surely not been better suggested by any contemporary poet writing in English than by our own A. J. M. Smith. He is in the line of Donne, from whom he derives, though not by imitation, a curious effectiveness of harsh cadences that emphasize the bitter suggestion — every syllable having its deliberate weight. The last three lines of his poem in celebration of a marriage describe the bridal room—

> Tree fumbling pane, bell tolling,
> Ceiling dripping and the plaster falling,
> And Death, the voluptuous, calling.

Quotation from these forty little poems, of anything less than a whole poem, is however really unethical; they are shaped like cut diamonds, and one does not chip a bit off a diamond and ask the visitor to admire its light. This is stuff like diamonds, to live with and bequeath to an heir; not to be glanced at and thrown away like a picture in a newspaper. And Mr. Smith was born in Montreal and educated at McGill! Ah well, he has to go to Michigan State College to make a living. He recently published a Canadian anthology with an extremely valuable introduction.

New Directions, Norfolk, Conn., publishes every month a small volume of verse, each printed by a different "fine" press. A recent issue was a further selection of Canadian verse chosen by Ralph Gustafson, the discerning editor of the Penguin Canadian anthology. A. J. M. Smith is here, with the two poems from "News of the Phoenix" which I should have thought least choosable. Here too is L. A. MacKay's lovely line, "The heavy hyacinth remembering death," Ned Pratt and Earle Birney and A. M. Klein; here also are daring and interesting ventures by the newer ones—Patrick Anderson, P. K. Page, Kay Smith, Raymond Souster. And others, in all an important thirty pages.

The Great Plague

CANCER; Its Causes, Prevention and New Treatment, by Dr. J. E. Hett. (Author, n.p.)

THE theory held by Dr. Hett, one which is not generally accepted by the Medical profession, is that cancer is caused by a filterable virus which may enter the blood-stream by infection or contagion and become active in case one or other of the endocrine glands is failing in its functions. Such activity might be delayed as long as five years. For that reason the Doctor hesitates to claim as absolute cures cases in his own practice where the malignant growths have disappeared. For the same reason he does not reveal the nature of the "serum" which he has used with remarkable effects, since it is better to be sure than sorry, and since the matter of dosage must vary with the sensitivity of the patient.

The book has a foreword by Dr. George R. Philp who is convinced that Dr. Hett is on the right track.

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THE CHARTERED BANKS OF CANADA

WORLD OF WOMEN

Abdul the Magnificent and the Rug of Two Hundred Stitches

By MacKAY BROWN

SUPER-SALESMEN, I now believe, are born and not made. I used to think they were a product of American enterprise, like the department store and the movie industry. But that theory doesn't account for people like Abdul Mohamet Hassan, who is better at the selling game than the best insurance salesmen I ever met.

Abdul has everything. He is head, shoulders and midriff above the run-of-the-mill Cairo street merchant; otherwise I wouldn't have fallen prey to him. You meet some pretty fair sales lines in Cairo, but most of them suffer from lack of originality. After a few encounters, you develop a defence weapon against them, just as they did against the tank. But Abdul was a walking secret weapon, to borrow an over-worked expression, and like most secret weapons he wasn't new at all, just a super-refinement of the old. Perhaps the best way to make this clear is to tell the whole story as it happened, and you can draw your own conclusions.

It was about ten o'clock on a warm November morning, and I was walking through Cairo on my way to the railway station. As I drew near Shepheard's Hotel, I speeded up to a dignified lope. There are more street peddlers, bootblacks, dragonmen, etc., per square yard near the hotel than at any other place in Cairo, and the faster you travel, the fewer you hit. Besides I was on my way to Alexandria on leave, and didn't want to be delayed. I was what a salesman might call a Grade C prospect that day because (a) I was on my guard, and (b) I wasn't in the mood to buy things.

I shook off six assorted hawkers with more success than usual, and began to think I was in for a good trip when Abdul climbed on my tail. He introduced himself as a guide who could show me things in Cairo that I never dreamed were there. That wasn't quite correct, because I know you can find almost anything in Cairo if you take long enough. Anyway I followed evasive procedure No. 1 by interrupting him with a loud and definite "No". But Abdul carried on and began to impress me by omitting completely the pyramids, Blue Mosque, Citadel and other Cairo stocks-in-trade for the sightseer. I made my first mistake here, a serious one. Over my shoulder I explained I was in a hurry today, but would come back some other time. This gave Abdul hope; he shoved his business card into my hand (a nice refinement) and immediately launched a new sales line. Would I like to see some really original Egyptian souvenirs? Or some silk stockings? Or genuine Oriental tapestries? Or beautiful handbags? Or camera film?

Cairo Gate

Abdul caught me at a vulnerable point with camera film. I had been trudging to dealers for weeks, trying to find some to fit my camera.

"What size?" I asked, interested but wary. Abdul rattled them off; one-twenty, six-twenty, fifteen millimetre, six-sixteen, etc., etc. Six-sixteen was my size, and Abdul had me speared. I turned about and followed him back past Shepheard's then up a dingy side street to a little shop about twice the size of a telephone booth.

"My own shop," Abdul explained proudly. He paid only two pounds a month rent, he said, and since his upkeep was small he could afford to sell his goods cheaply. It was the first time I had run across that line in Egypt, but I had heard it often enough in Canada, and my sales resistance went up a couple of points. I cut him short when he tried to show me a carved cigarette holder.

"Very nice," I said brusquely, "but what about the camera film?"

Abdul dived hopefully into a drawer and came up with a single roll. It wasn't the right size and he looked crestfallen. Would I just wait? He knew where he could get some, for sure. And would I like a cup of coffee? I knew better but I was thirsty and I wanted the film.

Abdul barked out some orders in rapid Arabic, and a pair of very small youngsters shot from a back room and out the front door. One of them returned a few minutes later with the coffee, and the other I assumed, was after the film. It was nice deception.

I was steered ceremoniously to a chair by the showcase, and was given the customary tiny cup of black, sweet coffee, and the glass of water that always goes with it. As I sipped it Abdul showed off his stock. He wasn't trying to sell me anything of course—just passing the time. But he could see the captain knew good work when he saw it. I'm not a captain, but anyone with gold braid or shoulder decorations gets that rank in Egypt.

I was very polite, because you can't be rude to a man and drink his coffee. By the time I was half-way through it, the showcase was littered, and I was running out of nice but uninterested things to say. Then Abdul started into his pièce de resistance—rugs. I involuntarily displayed more interest in these, because I once spent 85 large and useful dollars buying one, and remembered most of their selling points. Abdul quickly noted the change, and quit pulling his punches.

At this point a second gentleman appeared and silently cleared away the debris on the counter. "My brother," Abdul said briefly, and they got down to the business of showing me the finest rugs in Egypt.

I thought of the train for Alexandria and began to get fidgety, but Abdul distracted me by draping a large rug over my arms. It depicted several camels grouped around a battered gateway.

"It's the old gate of Cairo, but I guess the Captain knows that, eh?" Abdul said. I didn't but decided not to say so. I remembered Abdul was also a guide, and I was in enough trouble already. I felt its texture, examined its color and almost had to count the stitches. Two hundred to the inch, Abdul insisted, and all done by the boys and girls in Assuam, away up the Nile. Wasn't it beautiful?

Souvenir of Egypt

Yes, it was beautiful, I admitted, but I didn't really think—

"Yes, I know," Abdul interrupted, wagging his head. "You get tired of pictures like this one." He threw it aside like an old coat, and with the help of his brother began piling rugs on the counter like an assembly line. I didn't think he was watching, but when I took an extra look at one with a blue centre and a red and gold border, he had it spread over the back of a small divan in a flash. Wouldn't the Captain please look at it in the mirror, and see how its colors shone? It was all camel hair, done with pure vegetable dyes and would never, never, NEVER fade. Look at the back, two hundred stitches to the inch. All done by the little boys and girls in Assuam.

When I began to lose interest, we climbed on the assembly line again. Abdul kept driving home his points about the camel hair, vegetable dyes, and little boys and girls. Sometimes his enthusiasm overwhelmed his limited English and he had to pause and collect his thoughts. But he never paused for long.

I must have seen a couple of dozen rugs, some of them two or three times, because Abdul's brother kept slipping them from the bottom of the pile and bringing them out again. Finally I decided the merry-go-round had to stop, and I asked the price of the blue one with the fancy border. Abdul seemed a little surprised that price should enter into the game at all. "Only five pounds," he said, as if it didn't matter. Seeing that it did, he adopted a bantering tone. What was five pounds after all? If I went to Doll's (Cairo night club) I spent it like that (snap of fingers). That was no lie, and I didn't have to go to a night club to do it either, I thought. I scored a minor point by suggesting I couldn't earn five pounds in the same carefree way.

But Abdul wasn't really impressed. With a sneer at the rest of his own stock, he pleaded that I send a real souvenir of Egypt to my wife, mother or sweetheart (fill in where applicable). Then he suggested a hypothetical case. Suppose—just suppose—I decided to buy a rug, which one would I pick? Would I want it for the floor, wall or couch? Against everything I had learned in Cairo, I fell for this one. I said logically I'd want it for the floor, and I thought I'd like the blue one best. But I didn't intend to buy. Not today.

Obviously pleased at my taste, Abdul hauled it out of the pile, and began wrapping it up. He'd just keep it for me, he said, and it didn't matter how long I took coming back. Or I could send a friend. Or I could write him. It didn't matter; he knew I'd always be sorry if I lost the rug. Wouldn't I just put my name and address in the book?

I beat Abdul that day on a technicality. I had my name half written when I realized it meant a deposit. I was going on leave, and stubbornly refused to part with even a paltry fifty piastres. Abdul slowly unwrapped his parcel and put the rug back on the pile. He'd try to keep it for me because he knew I'd be sorry—

I was half way out the door when I remembered why I had come. "What about the camera film?" I demanded. But Abdul had lost interest. The boy hadn't come back, he said, and perhaps I had better wait until another day. He'd be sure to have it then. I gave up the fight and rushed for my train which—incidentally—I missed.

But the sequel of the story belongs to Abdul. At odd times during my leave I kept thinking of the rug; of its camel hair, pure vegetable dyes, two hundred stitches to the inch, and of the little boys and girls in Assuam. On my way back, I stopped in Cairo long enough to offer Abdul four pounds for his rug. After a short business-like argument we split the difference, and the rug is now on its way to Canada. Or at least I think it is. It will always hold memories for me, but I'm not sure what kind.

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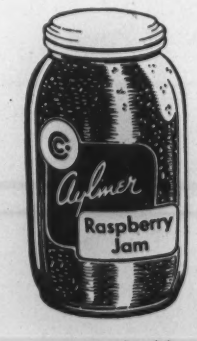

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French-Canada's Art with Simple Foods

By MARGARET SEATON CORRY

Quebec Province has many truly national dishes based on hearty food and knowledgeable cooking.

THERE are centuries of hardship, inspiration and spiritual devotion back of the French-Canadian cookery of Quebec Province. It's a tale of farmers sowing by hand, reaping with the scythe and threshing with the flail, while women-folk work at whirling spinning wheels and clicking hand-looms. It's a tale of the old world surviving amidst the swift current of the new—the food of moderns is cooked according to time-honored custom and tradition.

For instance, in the early days, a favorite French-Canadian dish was 'tourtière'. Originally, a poultry pie, it was made of a species of wild pigeon, which flew in such thick swarms over the countryside that it was easy for farmers to kill the birds with a stick. Today however, the birds are practically extinct, but the pie is made with chicken, or 'oiseaux blancs' (sold in the town markets in winter and known to the English as 'snow-birds'), or with various kinds of meats. 'Tourtière à la viande' is best made with lean pork to which half as much back fat is added. The meat is minced then cooked slowly in a pot with chopped onion, salt and pepper seasonings, a little water and enough nutmeg and allspice to give it an elusive flavor. A fair quantity of bread crumbs are mixed in and the whole is poured into a 'tourtière' or baking dish, which has been lined with pastry. When the top crust is added, it is baked to a golden brown and the first taste of this culinary delight reduces life to a dream.

Bread crumbs are a source of flavor usually overlooked by the average housewife, but not by the French-Canadian, who stirs them into the remainder of the fat left in the pan in which meat has been cooked and allows them to brown slightly. They are well seasoned, sometimes with a suspicion of garlic or onion, then served as an accompaniment for the meat, or with fried eggs. This dish is called 'crêtons', not 'croûtons', which the English know as toasted bread cubes and use as a garnish for soups, etc.

Matchless Pea Soup

The simple stand-by of every day, is the nationally-known dish, 'soupe aux pois à la Canadienne'. This aromatic symphony begins with the soaking of dried peas—not the split green peas, but the whole yellow ones—and after a few hours, they are brought to the boil in plenty of cold water. The soup is allowed to simmer a long time with a few chopped carrots and onions, until quite thick. That is the procedure as any housewife knows it, but, the French-Canadian has a secret—a secret which makes his pea soup as matchless as 'wine that maketh glad the heart of man'. When half the simmering time is reached, he adds a quantity of salt pork and once you have tasted this habitant special you'll want to go around collecting scenic hooked rugs and miniature wood carvings to supply the proper atmosphere for your new spirit.

Perhaps you are one who thinks of beans as a plebeian dish. Yet, beans prepared as they are in Quebec Province are not only nutritious (they furnish many international units of graded vitamins), but they give an abiding satisfaction in the one-dish meal. After soaking the beans overnight, they are parboiled on the big wood-burning country stoves—these stoves, usually the pride of the household, are elaborate affairs with nickle-plated embellishments. The beans then go into the bean pot—a capacious one, with the flavor of years of bean-making cooked into it.

Since no pleasure endures unseasoned by variety, the ways of baking 'fèves au lard', from here on, are as varied as the temperaments of the cooks. Some put an onion into the pot, others use mustard instead. Some add molasses, others use brown sugar. As a general rule, a good deal of ketchup is used, great hunks of salt pork added and the beans covered with boiling water. The oven is then kept at high heat, which means that the stove must be continually stoked with firewood. Hours later, the syrup-incrusted bean pot, which combines in its contents succulent flavors and rugged substance, is brought forth for the evening meal.

In the Gaspé district, fish is the staple food and the people there claim that anything that lives in the sea is good to eat, providing it is fried in butter. To prove this, some eat squid, (a small species of octopus or devil-fish, about the size of the hand) prepared in this way, although it is used mostly to bait hooks in cod fishing. Fish is very much a part of the landscape in the Gaspé, and on a day when clouds scud across the sky, the scent of a playful sea foaming like champagne is mingled, whole-heartedly, with the smell of drying cod laid out on racks in the sun. The tongues of codfish are considered a delicacy, so much so that an enterprising firm puts them up in tins for sale throughout the province. Eels, either boiled or fried, are favored by the French-Canadian as being nutritious. Some cooks make them into 'jellied fish' by boiling them, cut up in small pieces, with vinegar, lemon, bay leaf and cloves. The mass is then put into bowls to jell and is sliced for serving.

A popular dish the English know little about is 'ragoût de pattes', or pig knuckles stew, yet it is one of the most famous national dishes. Pigs feet and knuckles are cut in half, covered with water and cooked until tender with various seasonings such as a bay leaf, cloves, salt, pepper, an onion, a carrot, a stalk or two of celery, etc. Browned flour is added to the liquid to make a thick brown sauce. Sometimes meat balls, usually of ground pork, are added and the dish is then known as 'ragoût de pattes et boules'; either way, the result is a proletarian stew with patrician character, the taste of which will not soon be forgotten.

Game for Dinner

Roast pork, or 'rôti de porc' is another habitant favorite and with this comes the dish 'graisse de rôti', which is simply the fat and juices poured from the pan in which the roast of pork has been cooked. This is allowed to settle and cool in a bowl and usually there is a good deposit of reddish jelly. It is then used as a substitute for butter on bread and is always served with slices of cold roast pork and boiled potatoes. 'Boudin', (blood-sausage or black-pudding) is preferred to regular sausage meat and is eaten with vegetables or with fried eggs.

During the hunting season, the huntsman's wife can depend on a variety of wild game birds to furnish the mainstay of her dinners. Of these partridge is considered the choicest and is served either roasted or stewed with cabbage.

Ice-creams, fruits, pastries—these are minor enjoyments in Quebec Province. One of the favorite and most usual desserts is what is known as 'oeufs dans le sirop'—raw eggs dropped into boiling maple syrup and when thoroughly poached, served as a sweetmeat. 'Crêpes' are enjoyed and served simply as griddle cakes, with maple syrup or maple sugar. Large quantities of cream are used, either sweet or sour, the latter often sprinkled with brown or maple sugar.

One of the fondest recollections of a little jaunt into the culinary realm of Quebec Province is the taste of 'fromage d'Oka', made by the Trappist monks at Oka, Quebec. Very few persons know the process by which this cheese is made, as the ingredients are a closely guarded secret, but all who have had their palates flattered by its piquancy sense the persistent life, strong-rooted and tranquil, that is back of the simple cookery in this province.

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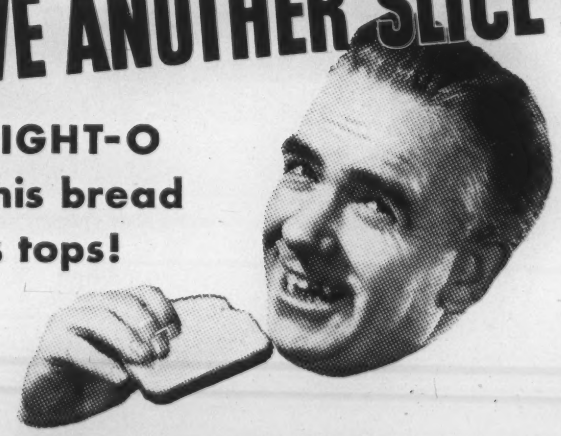

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Cinnamon
½ cup raisins

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INSURES BAKING SUCCESS

THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

"Over There" Is Over Here for Boys from Empire Countries

By MARION NIXON

HE SITS on the lower steps of our kitchen stairway, a slim fair-haired lad in RAF blue, and we chat as I roll out cookies. The conversation is like the boy himself . . . easy . . . gliding from one point to another of his curiosity or mine, pausing in enjoyment of some allusion to a mutual interest.

It ranges in all directions from prices in England now as compared to those charged here, to discussion of the school system under which he had been educated. And I learn much about the calibre of these men sent out under the Air Training plan; and of the calibre of Old Britain who, without shouting it to the world, has been encouraging her clever students, awarding scholarships that include tuition and board at the schools best suited to their abilities. He knows. He has been one of them.

He hums a few bars of Anitra's Dance, then breaks off to tell me how he and his mother used to holiday in the country before the war, and how she would get permission from the Vicar to practice on the pipe organ in the village church. Gradually I build up a picture of that homelife so far away . . . the close knit family with their fairly well to do London home, each intensely interested in life and unassumingly ambitious to live it well and to make a worthwhile contribution.

I find that throughout his 'teens he has been a leader of boys, excelling in sports and later supervising younger lads. Even after the inevitable "call up" his leisure time has been utilized in organizing evacuated children in sports and A.R.P. work. And I fathom a little of the dreams he had for civilian usefulness.

Yet now, here he is, accepting the role that has been thrust upon him, without bitterness. It is a job that has to be done, and he will tackle it with the same tenacity of purpose that was furthering his career in the normal ways of life. But he misses home. Just as your lad does, so far away. His silences tell it more poignantly than anything he says.

I learn that his family is broken up. Dad? Dad has been dead some time. Mother? Well, there was a direct hit on the house, so Mother lives in a cottage down in Kent. Auntie has a cottage in the country too, although her work is in London. . . "And do you know, this house makes me think of it, with the kitchen stairs right here to sit on. But the floor should be flagged with stone. . ."

Crave Home Life

"Really," he goes on, "sitting here talking to you as I often used to talk with Auntie, it seems hard to realize I am not still in England. It seems just like home here."

It seems just like home here. There is the full compensation for what the children call "running a private Hostess Club." It is enough to know that another lonely youngster has appreciated the interval of home life we could give him on his long 48 . . . that he is looking forward to coming back again.

It is easy to grow fond of these Empire boys. We shall never forget the lanky New Zealander who spent five days with us last Christmas and who writes now from England. He made "Down Under" come alive for us. And there have been other English lads, each with his different personality and tastes, but all so intelligent, so keen and alert. It is a joy to meet their minds.

At first I dreaded "entertaining" these strangers. And then I found out that was the wrong approach. It is a touch of *home* they want, not entertainment, so we have given up planning outings or making elaborate preparations. Times are too busy, and rationing too rigid for that, anyway. No, just to slip into the family circle and feel welcome is enough for them, to judge by the appreciation they voice, and the pleasure with which they return when "posted" near enough.

Times are busy, and rationing far beyond anything we have experienced, over in Gr. Britain; but our Canadian boys have had a grand welcome there. I think of letters from our own men telling of places they go to rest or to lend a hand with the harvest, as occasion demands . . . of friendships nearly four years old; or of another letter from a young boy, just landed, so appreciative of the quiet graciousness of an evening in an English home. And I cannot but wonder, "Are we living up to our traditional Canadian hospitality with these lads who must spend long months "over here"?

Ambassadors

Are we? Or could we welcome them oftener into our homelife than we do? All I know is, that if all those boys came for whom our girl in airforce blue prescribes our Western farm home as a cure for their loneliness, it would be constantly overflowing.

Her latest letter tells me of one quiet fellow, the nature of whose work makes his hours of work unpredictable; but he is then immediately and urgently needed. The result is that he seldom manages a holiday, or is too tired to enjoy the city. He told her she was almost the first Canadian girl he had met, to really talk to, in all his eight months on his station. Surely that means he must have received few invitations into Canadian homes? How lonely that must be!

Again she writes, after sharing another home 48, this time with a lonesome "W.D.": "I feel selfish when I come alone. There are so many even hungrier for a taste of home than I am. And it's pretty swell to know that I can bring anyone, anytime, and that my friends are made so welcome."

Another plate at the table . . . another bed to make up for a night or two while one of the children sleeps on the couch. What is that but our familiar Canadian "way-of-life"? Why, someday our own "W.D." may be far from home. You can be a long way from home, even in Canada, though if she achieves her ambition she will see England too. If she does, she will not want for friends there I am sure. No one of these lads fails to leave for her his home address. And she would meet only the same warmth and sincerity of welcome her father found over there, twenty-five years ago.

In the name of all Canadians welcomed in Britain through two wars, let us while we have the opportunity, here and now, return that hospitality. It is the least we can do.

Apart from that, every such contact with members of the A.T.C. forges a link in Empire understanding. It cannot be otherwise. Each boy who returns with the memory of friendship will be an Ambassador of goodwill within our Commonwealth of Nations. And the world needs every last morsel of goodwill that can be created, for the building of the worthwhile Peace.

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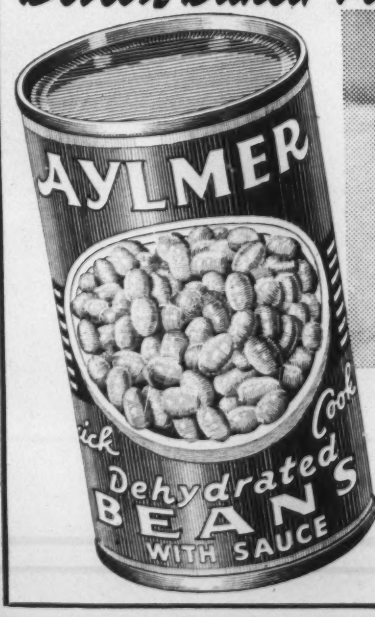

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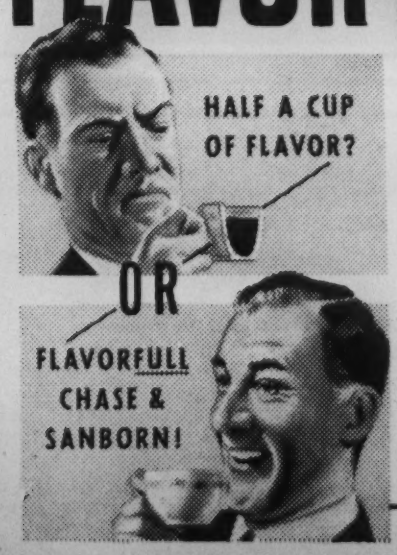

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Britannia's Role Is for Strong Girls

By DOROTHY KEEN

Encased in armor and holding flag and trident, the girl who represents Britannia in the pageant faces certain occupational hazards — here described with feeling.

"AND what," demanded Peggy, her needles clicking industriously, "what will you tell your grandchildren that you did in the war?"

"Well! we can't all be lady welders or WRENS," I said defensively.

"But you don't even knit," Peggy's tone scorched my ego till the poor thing shrivelled like burnt toast.

She was right, of course. Peggy usually is . . . darn it! I don't knit, largely because my efforts in that direction come under the category of 'Giving aid and comfort to the enemy!'

Wildly I searched the file of my memory for something to erase that complacent smile from Peggy's face. What had I done that my grandchildren, still floating upon cream-puff clouds in a hypothetical heaven, might boast of to their equally nebulous playmates!

Red Cross—no, my office hours were too erratic. Blood donor, of course. But so was everyone else.

Tag days — bazaars — munitions. The whole montage of women's wartime activities whirled through my brain like a movie film gone mad. Gradually it slowed. My one individual and outstanding contribution to my city's war effort slid into brilliant focus.

"I am Toronto's most hard-working Britannia," I stated proudly.

Peggy transferred her absorbed gaze from the sock to me with flattering rapidity. "For heaven's sake!" she gasped. "Tell me."

"Oh! it's nothing much really!" I tossed off airily. "But practically every time you go to a Victory Bond Drive—or a United Nations Night—or a Salute to Britain Rally, when the band blares 'Rule Britannia' and the service men salute the symbolic lady in helmet, breastplate and sixteen foot train—ten to one it's me."

Peggy was too dumbfounded even to correct my grammar.

"It sort of grew out of my Little Theatre activities." I resumed with becoming modesty. "I just seemed to have a knack of trailing yards of train and being able to walk in a crinoline without falling."

"Britannia doesn't wear a crinoline." Peggy is nothing if not logical. I blandly ignored the interruption.

"So," I went on, "when patriotic pageants and tableaux began to creep onto the scene, the director thought of me."

It didn't seem necessary to tell her that in a moment of regrettable candor the director once confided, "You know, old dear, you're the only one we have who's hefty enough to carry all that weight of armor and stuff."

"What does it feel like to be way up over the heads of the crowd?" Peggy fixed an absorbed brown-eyed gaze on my face.

"It feels like a combination of your first day at school—an attack of mal-de-mer, and the time you were kissed by the boy you had a terrific crush on, all wrapped up in one parcel," I told her.

"What was your most important 'Britannia-ing'?" Peggy has the true reporterial instinct.

I pondered, for sheer effect I must confess.

With Trident and Flag

O yes! the Madeleine Carroll night at Massey Hall. Surely that was it. "It was early in the war," I told her. "Everyone was at fever-heat with pride in Britain's heroic and lonely stand. As it happened I was out of town for the rehearsal but the director was reassuring. 'Good Lord, woman, you've done Britannia a dozen times in the past year! You'll be all right. Just wait for your usual music cue—strike a good pose—remember to keep the flag well forward—and wait for me to cue you off'."

"Sounds simple," commented Peggy.

I could see it all again. Two hours I sat, waiting for my cue. My face was stiff with greasepaint, and I was encased in a rigid breast-plate like a turtle in a gilded shell. Meanwhile two playful airmen—Britannia's guard of honor, by the way, amused themselves by tapping amorous messages in Morse code on my armored facade. They carefully translated their efforts for the benefit of my giggling coterie of 'guardian angels! Finally came the familiar bars of 'Rule Britannia'. The airmen stiffened to attention, then slowly and impressively paced into the glare of light. I clutched the trident firmly in one hand, hiked up my flowing robe with the other and tried to balance the symbolic shield midway between elbow and shoulder. The director hissed hoarsely, "Remember, wait till I tell you to come off." I took a deep breath, ran my tongue over my teeth to make them gleam, and with what I fondly hoped was a majestic mien, I strode on to the stage.

Peggy brought me back to reality. "Could you see Madeleine Carroll?" she breathed.

"I was too busy being noble! And when I reached my dais I struck the usual pose—chin up— eyes fixed above the audience's heads and flag well forward. But this time I added something new. I swept my trident up to heaven in a truly magnificent gesture, mentally resolved to show these Hollywood stars a thing or two about acting."

"Fine!" Peggy applauded.

"Was it?" I eyed her balefully.

The director had forgotten to mention that 'Rule Britannia' was the beginning, not the end of the tableau as it usually was. And there I stood with my arm stretched like a windmill while color parties of veterans — groups of Red Cross nurses—Boy Scouts and an assortment of Navy, Army and Air Force personnel, marched the length of Massey Hall and grouped themselves round the flags. Meanwhile the bands played *all* of 'Rule Britannia'—all of 'Land of Hope and Glory'—and *all* of 'Onward Christian Soldiers', before there came the blessed relief of 'God Save the King'. At long last I heard the 'angels' moving back, and the director's sibilant whisper, "Come off—before you petrify." Like a wooden Indian I moved stiffly down from the dais—across the stage and along the catwalk, my hand still clutching the trident—my arm still pointing rigidly aloft.

"Woman," I told Peggy solemnly, "it took two airmen, and a petty officer fifteen minutes to get my armor off and to restore anything like life to that arm."

I rose and retrieved her ball of wool. "And the pay-off came next day," I told her grimly. "A best-known critic came out in his column with this gem. 'Neptune arising from the waves, surrounded by a bevy of guardian angels, was a most impressive tableau in the Salute to Britain program'."

"Neptune!" I snorted. "And me, practically Toronto's official Britannia!"

The Americans Have A Proverb For It . . . by *Essy*

"There always comes a day of reckoning"

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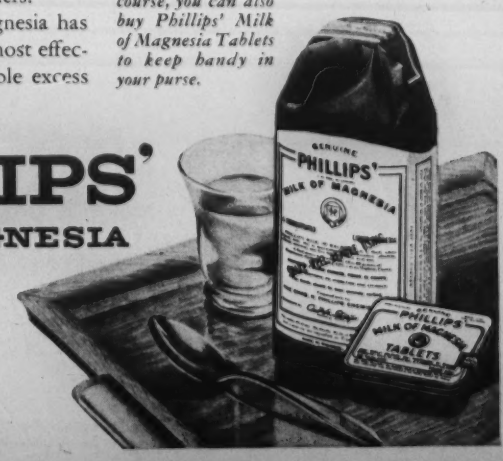

MUSICAL EVENTS

The Unfamiliar Operas of the Gilbert and Sullivan Team

By HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

LAST week the Eaton Choral Society, of which Thomas J. Crawford is musical director, did a very courageous thing in reviving "Ruddigore", the most difficult of the Gilbert and Sullivan repertoire. Despite the fact that its score is one of the finest Sullivan composed it has remained almost unknown to playgoers since 1887 when it was first produced at the Savoy Theatre, London. Had it come immediately before instead of immediately after that immortal frolic, "The Mikado", its popular recognition would perhaps have been greater.

After its eight months' run in 1887, which would have been regarded as long in the case of the works of ordinary men, but was short for Gilbert and Sullivan, it was dropped by the D'Oyly Carte management for over 30 years. Revived in 1920 by its touring company the loveliness of its music came as a surprise. But the piece has always been more or less "caviare to the general." The only previous occasion was when on a visit in the 'twenties the D'Oyly Carte Company put it on for a single performance mainly to enable the late Sir Henry Lytton to show his versatility in the role of Sir Ruthven Murgatroyd, alias Robin Oakapple. Nevertheless in the many books on Gilbert and Sullivan "Ruddigore" comes in for much discussion, because it is superior in both a literary and musical sense to some of the popular successes.

Throughout, Gilbert is the ironist pure and simple, piling paradox on paradox, until his mental agility leaps beyond the capacity of the average playgoer. Moreover he provides no story that they can sympathetically follow,—as in "The Yeoman of the Guard" for instance. Sullivan's contribution is far more important. The period and locale of the piece, — Cornwall during the Napoleonic wars, — permitted him to compose the most traditionally English of all his scores. As a precocious lad he had been a devotee of the early English composers, Byrd, Morley and Purcell; and though "the blight of the organ loft" overtook him for a time, and he also yielded to the Victorian taste for sentimental ballads, the fact that he remained true to these idols, is apparent in the pristine quality of "Ruddigore."

A Lucky Thirteen

Jointly Gilbert and Sullivan wrote 13 pieces, of which seven are constantly revived; "Trial by Jury"; "H.M.S. Pinafore"; "Pirates of Penzance"; "Iolanthe"; "The Mikado"; "The Yeoman of the Guard" and "The Gondoliers". Of the others "Patience" remains relatively popular, though its theme, the aesthetic movement of sixty years ago, has lost significance. "The Sorcerer," less effective than its successors is occasionally presented. There remain four operas practically unknown to modern audiences; "Princess Ida" a polite burlesque on Tennyson's poetic parable "The Princess"; "Ruddigore"; "Utopia Limited" and "The Grand Duke." The last-named bears out the superstition with regard to the number thirteen. It revealed such a falling off in the powers of both that it may well be forgotten. "Princess Ida" produced in 1884, an outworn satire on the feminist movement was admittedly a let-down after Iolanthe, but prestige came back resoundingly with "The Mikado" in 1885. The neglect of "Utopia Limited" is less easily explained. Though Sullivan's contribution was not of his very best, no libretto is more frequently quoted by essayists on Gilbert as a literary figure. The writer officially had something to do with its presentation in abbreviated form over the national radio network ten years ago. It made a capital broadcast, but that was the only occasion so far as one knows that it has been done in Canada.

The neglect of "Ruddigore" which added materially to the artistic reputation of Sullivan, is a more serious matter, and I am grateful to Mr. Crawford and the Eaton Choral Society for their courage. It is so difficult in comparison with "Pinafore" or "The Mikado" that it did not run very smoothly on the opening night though chorus and orchestra were admirable. Subsequent presentations were smooth and delightful, and it is to be hoped that the work will be retained in the Society's repertory.

At the Premiere

Francois Cellier and Cunningham Bridgeman published a fascinating book of reminiscences "Gilbert, Sullivan and D'Oyly Carte" which contains invaluable data, since both were closely associated with the Savoy, Cellier as regular conductor, though Sullivan himself took the baton on opening nights. They devote three chapters to the fortunes of "Ruddigore," and it is plain that no musical production in the history of the London stage ever had such preliminary acclaim;—due to the immense vogue of "The Mikado". At the premiere on Jan. 22, 1887 were many illustrious figures. Conspicuous were Lord and Lady Randolph Churchill and Henry Labouchere, M.P. Legal luminaries included Sir Charles Russell (afterward Lord Russell of Killowen). Others present were Francis Burnand, of "Punch," Arthur Pinero, George Edwardes, Kate Terry (grandmother of John Gielgud), Madame Albani, Clement Scott, Moy Thomas and Joseph Bennett. The Lord and Lady Mayoress came in state; and Albani, seated in a stall immediately below the Chief Magistrate's box had a narrow escape from injury, when a heavy pair of opera glasses dropped from careless hands and came near hitting her on the head.

Gilbert's plot was a satire on "transpontine melodrama" and its denouement, an extreme example of the *reductio ad absurdum"* employed so successfully in "Iolanthe" and "The Mikado." But his quips were too abstruse, and when he was called before the curtain at the end there were some "Boos". It was said afterward that these were intended for Lord Randolph Churchill, who rose to leave at this moment and had earned censure by a recent sudden resignation from Lord Salisbury's cabinet.

When I saw "Ruddigore" again last week I thought that Roderick's boast to the ancestral ghosts that he had made a false income tax return, was a modern gag. On checking up I found it in the original libretto. If it was a good gag in 1887, it is immeasurably more potent now. The Murgatroyd baronets are condemned to perform one evil deed a day. Were the piece new this would be accepted as a jibe at Boy Scouts.

To come back to Sullivan's music: I had always thought his most inspiring finale to be "Up in the Air, so high, so high" from "Iolanthe." But it is surpassed in stimulus and charm by the jig which brings down the curtain on the first act of "Ruddigore." It is as joyous as Bach's Bradenburg concertos. There is also a gavotte which challenges comparison with anything of the kind by other hands. The madrigal "When buds are blossoming" is not only much finer than the number in that form, heard in "The Mikado," but the finest from the pen of any composer since the period of 1600 A.D.

As fine a satirical song as ever was written is "The Bold Mounseer," sung by the sailor lad, who in explaining why a British revenue sloop ran away from a French ship, says that to fight the "poor Parley-voo" would be like "hittin' of a gal." It was a skit on the patriotic songs of Dibdin composed during the Napoleonic wars. Gilbert was always caustic at the expense of vulgar patriotism; but in this case he was so misunderstood that the naval attaché of the French Embassy challenged him to a duel because of his invidious references to the French. Gilbert always resented the intimation that "Ruddigore" was a failure. In 1906 in a speech reviewing his career he pointed out that it ran eight months, and, with the sale of the libretto, put seven thousand pounds into his pocket. Many would welcome a similar "failure".

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Montreal Composer's New Symphonic Poem

By MIRIAM CHAPIN

NO YOUNG composer could ask for better fortune than to have his first major work presented, as Alexander Brott's symphonic poem, "Oracle", was in Montreal. Sir Thomas Beecham gave his magnificent resources and the orchestra responded with enthusiasm. "Oracle" is written for full orchestra and piano; it could have neither been composed nor listened to before 1920. Actually, it was composed in 1939, and reflects the doubt and fear of that time, before civilization gathered itself together to resist the onslaught upon it.

The theme of peace is interrupted by one of destruction; it ends on an abrupt note of questioning. Sir Thomas, in one of his "stop-gap" orations, spoke of the essentially romantic nature of the composition. Just as Hemingway, archetype of the hard-boiled school, wrote in "Farewell to Arms" the tenderest and most tragic of love-stories, so under the jagged rhythms and bitter disharmonies of such modern music surges a feeling as romantic as anything in the *Eroica.*

Alexander Brott is Canadian-born, in Montreal. He has hitherto been best known as a concert violinist, and as leader of the McGill String Quartet. After going through the regular public schools, he won a fellowship at the McGill Conservatory of Music, and later one at the Juillard School of Music in New York. After years of study and a brilliant record there, he returned to Montreal four years ago to take up his career. Last fall he acted as commentator for NBC on the broadcasts of the Philharmonic orchestra. In this series he explained his theory of music; that it must come from the people and necessarily represents the spirit of the time in which it was written. His own work illustrates his thesis.

Mr. Brott has been active in helping to provide good music for the armed forces. Working in co-operation with the Writers' Artists' Broadcasters' War Council, he has taken both a small orchestra and the McGill quartet to give concerts at camps and posts in and near Montreal. The response he has received proves beyond doubt that among the troops there is a potential audience for the very best. Since the army in a democracy is drawn from all levels of the population, music can be of

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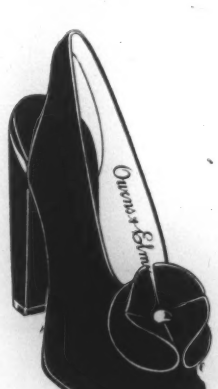

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great help in welding it together. Mr. Brott has urged the value of chorus singing. An army that sings is a united army.

The work on which the composer is now busy is a larger piece for full orchestra, to be called "War and Peace." It is hoped that it will be played later this spring.

Kinsmen Milk Fund

With Austin Douglas and his Harmony Male Choir, and with Zara Nelsova the eminent 'cellist, a stirring program may be expected at Eaton Auditorium on March 28 in aid of the Kinsmen Fund for Milk for Britain. The North Toronto Kinsmen are the sponsors. This war-relief Fund already has provided over thirteen million quarts of milk for British children.

THE THEATRE

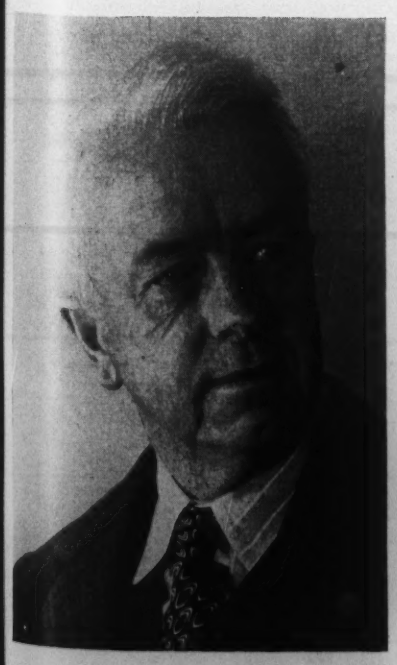
Comedy Fitted to a Popular Whimsy

By LUCY VAN GOGH

PLAYS are written and produced now-a-days very much like stories in the *Saturday Evening Post*, to suit a momentary mood or interest of the American public. We have had a number of examples of this sort of thing lately at the Royal Alexandra, and "Janie" is another. It deals with the impact of the war upon the sentimental relationships of the sub-deb generation, and the only people of importance in it are the juniors. These are pretty well acted, with Lucille Marsh as *Janie*, Jack Ruth as a much-bemothered young soldier, and Philip Denman as the seventeen-year-old civilian to whose jitterbug arms Janie eventually returns. But a word must also be said about an even more juvenile role, that of Mary Killen as the supposedly seven-year-old but precocious sister of Janie,—difficult stuff to get away with, and Miss Killen decidedly got away with it.

The elders, at least in this performance, are pure background, and not very clear background at that, with the possible exception of Grace Carney as Janie's mother. Mr. Frank McCoy (who "is proud to present Brock Pemberton's 'Janie,' a new comedy by Josephine Bentham and Herschel Williams") has not done quite so good a job of casting as usual, or perhaps good actors are harder to come by this winter; anyhow none of the adult roles have much solidity. The action arises out of Janie's effort to put on a party for a bunch of soldiers in spite of considerable paternal opposition, and the way it gets out of hand.

It would be possible to play the piece for a much more delicate comedy than in this production, but to do so would require more accomplished players, and perhaps also a more discerning audience than Mr. McCoy expects to find in most of the theatres of his tour.



Dr. George Stewart McManus of the University of California who will give at the Toronto Conservatory of Music on March 23 a lecture-recital on the works of J. S. Bach.

THE FILM PARADE

Life With the Curies Pictured With Power and Restraint

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

EVERY once in a while it becomes necessary to take off one's hat to the genius of Hollywood; and "Madame Curie" is one of the occasions. Probably the toughest assignment ever handed a screen-writer was to turn the life and work of the Curies into effective drama combined with painless enlightenment. Yet somehow it has been managed.

The tedious and grinding years spent by the Curies in their leaky laboratory have been briskly condensed, with every element of suspense left intact, into two hours' distinguished entertainment. And the world's most recondite piece of research has been so brilliantly simplified as to make you feel that given unlimited quantities of pitchblende, and plenty of cauldrons and assorted bowls and ladles you could almost turn out a batch of radium in your own kitchen.

Actually one of the triumphs of the film is that it manages to keep everything on a homely and recognizable basis. The producers must have been terribly tempted to dazzle the audience, in the laboratory scenes, with leaping sparks and glowing coils and electrodes. But with remarkable restraint and wisdom they avoided spectacle; and simply by re-creating the Curie laboratory, with all its touching appearance of poverty and improvization, produced the sort of moving human drama that anyone is free to understand.

Charm and Taste

They were wonderfully fortunate too in their stars, Greer Garson and Walter Pidgeon. The everlasting charm of Miss Garson as a screen star is her warm approximation of the merely human. She doesn't, like Garbo, hold her admirers at an awed and dazzled distance. On the contrary she makes them feel that by beating back all their ignoble impulses and really doing something about their hair, they might some day come within reckoning distance of the Garson ideal themselves. She is Hollywood's not impossible she, illuminating her roles yet shining within them with her own near and singular brightness, making us realize humbly that while we can never hope to be Mrs. Minivers or Madame Curies, we can all be better wives and mothers. And maybe a warm chestnut rinse and one of the new cold permanents would help too.

It is impossible to imagine any other Hollywood star, with the exception of Garbo, in the role of Madame Curie. The part demands, beyond any conventional beauty, a quality of vivid and dedicated intelligence which Miss Garson has, or can produce, to perfection. It must be admitted however that her characterization here is a good deal closer to Mrs. Miniver than Walter Pidgeon's, as Pierre Curie, is to Mr. Miniver. Both as actor and as character Mr. Pidgeon had to play second fiddle throughout the story; but it's a fine second fiddle, with possibly even more range and adaptability than Miss Garson's first. His diffident, unworldly Pierre Curie is a genuinely fresh creation, and though he is limited and to a certain extent overshadowed by his brilliant partner, he still emerges as a character of force and significance—a rather difficult achievement, since the story has a tendency to assign him, though with the profoundest respect, the role of lab boy to Madame Curie.

There is also a tendency in the early romantic sequences to point up the quaintness both of the period and of Pierre Curie's unworldly professorial character. I suppose these playful improvisations on a serious theme are necessary to keep the public good-humored; and certainly it succeeded only too well with some sections of the audience, which went into stitches over Pierre's shy but eruptive courtship and the bicycling honeymoon. Movie-goers who are less easily amused however may find themselves put off a little by this tittering approach to a relationship so essentially grave, private and austere.

Once the Curies settle down however to the serious business of isolating the radium element they get the fine dignified treatment they deserve. "Madame Curie" is popular science, and possibly over-simplified from the point of view of advanced physicists. Where it succeeds best is as a study of a relationship between two mature self-disciplined and extraordinarily gifted human beings. It isn't the usual stuff of movies. But its success—and apparently it is wildly successful—seems to show that we were ready for a change.

All that "Phantom Lady" needs is a slightly better plot and a brief glimpse of Alfred Hitchcock's portly figure to be a Hitchcock film. Actually it was produced by Miss Joan Harrison who once acted as secretary and idea-woman to Alfred Hitchcock. Now she is on her own, and is obviously and successfully using Alfred Hitchcock as her idea-man. Many of the best Hitchcock tricks are in evidence here—the dramatic use of sound, the still more dramatic use of silence, the moodiness and threat, the sudden livid portraiture. The plot, which involves murder and the conviction of an innocent man, turns on the discovery of a witness, in a hat as peculiar and moody as any of the characters. It's a little the sort of story the master might have recommended to his pupil for finger-exercises. But Miss Harrison's finger-exercises have style.

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Simpson's

How to Judge Quality When Buying Flowers

By DONITA FERGUSON

Always there is a moment of regret when flowers, their beauty dead, must be thrown away. Sometimes their existence is unnecessarily short and here the author of the book, "Fun With Flowers," tells how their life expectancy may be assessed at the time of purchase. Assured of freshness, the buyer of flowers must be prepared to give them simple care. Even prime flowers will wither quickly if left overnight in a warm room, jammed tight in a too-small container, or given insufficient water.

FLOWER buying is a habit—essential to many men and women who crave a dash of living beauty in their homes. For most people, store flowers are the only possibility, yet store flowers notoriously suffer from mountains of misunderstandings, carloads of complaints. Actually, blossom buying is easy—once the mysteries are cleared away.

Given absolute freshness at the time of purchase, flowers average four days in the vase. This is true of the best known store-bought blooms — roses, carnations, snapdragon, marigolds, freesia, cornflowers. Don't buy them when you can't afford frequent replacements. Multiple blossom flowers, bought mostly in bud, will beat the average budget. Regal, Rubrum and Auratum lilies are tops in this group, sometimes extending themselves to ten days. Liatris keeps on opening merrily for a fortnight. Gladioli usually make the sixth day. Count on godetia and pompom varieties of mums and dahlias to chalk up twelve days. The reason these types do well is obvious. Individual blossoms die (and should *please* be snipped off the stem!) but new buds are always bursting to take their places.

Other good keepers among cut flowers are euphorbia, zinnias, anemones, poppies, asters and most of the blossoming shrubs. Papery flowers, such as statice and the straw flowers and fluffy flowers without individual petals, such as acacia, heather, gypsophila, have the advantage of deceptive youth. Because they dry, instead of wilting or fading, they look young during old age.

When endurance is your chief flower requisite, refrain from pansies. A day and a half is all you can reasonably demand of them. They are among the shortest lived of all flowers. Don't tear your hair when the daffodils and iris you bought to last a week went the way of all garbage in three days. Except for tulips, which sail easily through a full week, nothing under heaven will make spring flowers average more than four days. Bouvardia, violets and sweet peas are also quick to say good-bye.

Orchids and chrysanthemums have the longest life of any commercially available flowers. Spray orchids and big mums have been known to last as long as two months! African daisies are excellent keepers, frequently managing a fortnight.

While it's no fair being vindictive with your florist when your pansies fail to last a week, you are quite entitled to crown him when your roses collapse in an hour. Better than crowning him after the fact is to prevent the predicament in the first place. Freshness is a store flower's chief asset. The buying of absolutely fresh flowers is the customer's chief concern. Detecting minute age characteristics in blossoms which still *look* fresh is the best possible insurance for keeping doddering blooms away from your door.

"Exploding" Roses

A "pickled" rose (so-called because it has been preserved in bud in the ice box—often as long as a week) has a soft, flabby head. It is waterlogged from collecting moisture. Rosebuds and leaves should be crisp as a head of fresh lettuce. When buying roses, act as though you were at the grocer's. Ask to feel them, just as you insist on feeling the head of lettuce. A pickled rosebud will not open. It will droop dejectedly to death in your vase. Since its normal life of five days has been spent in a state of arrested infancy in the refrigerator, it has no days left in which to open and bloom. If the stem of a rose is black, don't buy it. It gets that way from being in water a long time. Green stems indicate recent cutting.

Sometimes roses explode instead of not opening at all. This catastrophe means they will fly straight through school, college and old age in four hours flat. Use the crispness and black-stem tests to avoid exploding roses. All multiple petal flowers cut and purchased in bud—such as roses and peonies—tend to explode.

A dark red peony is not as sure fire as a pink or white one. It may live handsomely or it may pull that disconcerting peony trick of strewing its petals all over the floor. As with any flower, peonies are stronger at the height of the season than are the early or late entries. For maximum sturdiness, buy all blossoms when they are most plentiful, when you see them in every shop.

Pickled carnations, like pickled roses, can fool you. No matter how much you cajole them after you get them home, they shrink almost before your eyes. Yet they looked lovely on the stand. Of course. The vendor deceived you by fluffing out the blossoms with his hands. Parry him with his own formula. Take hold of one and push the petals together. If they don't spring back to position, say "No, thank you."

Orchid Old Age

Old orchids are a bit tricky to detect. An orchid doesn't dry, shrivel or wilt like other flowers. It does get waterlogged, however. Its petals look crepey and sometimes develop water spots which resemble bruises. Gardenias will fool you under electric light. If you have a shadow of a doubt, take them to the daylight where a four-day-old number will disclose a creamy-yellow cast.

Calla lilies are world weary when the pollen on the pistil shows white. It should be yellow. Any lily which sags like old skin at the base of the blossom is all but a goner. Unlike human beings, the older tulips and all bulb flowers grow, the more transparent they become. A shrivel-like curling of the petals is another bulb flower age characteristic.

Watch for weak stems—a danger signal from almost all flowers except dahlias, calendulas, hyacinths, tulips and Talisman roses. No matter how fresh these exceptions are, they usually have stems too delicate to support their heavy blossoms and should, therefore, be wired. For the others, defy the vendor's system of massing flowers in deep containers so you don't notice toppling stalks. Insist on holding a single stem in your hand way at the bottom. If it sticks straight up in the air, buy it, if it flops, fly.

Lie Detector

Practically every flower blossom fades with age. Fading is the best lie detector of all but the hardest to learn. Spotting it requires experience—an instinctive feeling for the proper color of the flower in its prime. The other rule of thumb, applicable to every flower situation, is crispness. All blossoms—except stock—should feel crisp.

Avoid poor quality even when it is offered at a low price. Quality is sometimes a matter of health, more often a matter of breeding. Certain glads get the thrip and are available for a song. But you don't want glads with the thrip at any price. Nor do you want cheap snaps, reduced because their leaves are covered with rust. The freshest and best bred rose is not worth a flip of the finger—if it's mildewed.

If flower customers knew as much about what and how they were buying as they do when they buy furs, household commodities and books, there would be more and finer flowers in all of our lives.

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BRIGHTNESS
BY CLEANING YOUR TEETH WITH POWDER
. . . Dr. LYON'S on a moist brush!

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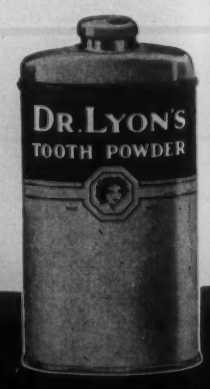

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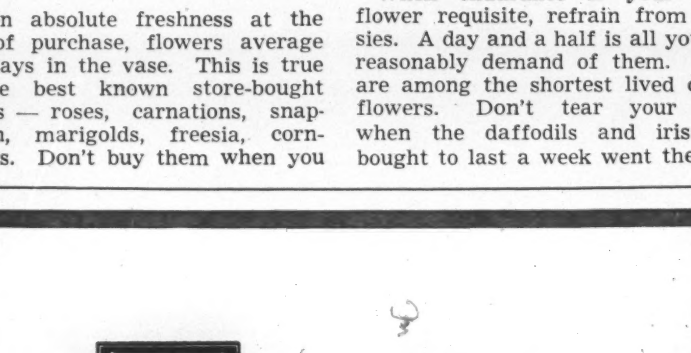


helps you
to keep
"REGULAR"
naturally

THE DRESSING TABLE

Victorian or Sophisticated the Hat is Keyed to Spring

By ISABEL MORGAN

SING Hallelujah! Twang the lyre and make gladsome noises. For spring, with rose in hand and garland on brow is tripping your way. The fellows who send out the seed catalogues may be a bit previous; there are dumb robins who come north long before they should, and suffer for it, and even the pussywillow may be fooled into giving out with its silky mice while King Winter is winding up for another devastating pitch. But when the new crop of spring hats makes its appearance, there is no longer any doubt. The vernal breath is giving new life to the world.

The new hats are as colorful and as gay as ever, the big-name designers have come through with some charming creations for all occasions. There are half-hats, sailors, forward suitors, postillions, tricornes, the new cloches and berets of every conceivable style and color, rivaling the flowers that bloom in the spring themselves with a double tra-la.

Some of the bonnets and half-bonnets seen at spring previews are reminiscent of Victorian days. There are little off-the-brow bonnets with sweetly-turned brims, coyly caught with flowers. Some have back net snoods to enclose the hair. Some have charming ties. Then, too, there are broad-brimmed Milan straw hats with stripes running around them, introduced by John Frederics, who also seems to have a warm spot in his heart for things Victorian.

Fashion, hedged by government restrictions, remains fairly static in other respects, but the Easter bonnet is as exciting to look at, as thrilling to wear, and as uninhibited as ever.

Oil Painting

Do your hands have a case of "emery-board complexion"? Take a leaf or two from an expert's hand-care book, if you'd keep them out of the raw in winter weather.

Once a week, give hands an "oil painting". Here's how: heat a little manicure oil—about a tablespoon—in a small pan. Dip in your fingers (or use a small brush), and "paint" the warm oil all over hands, cuticles and wrists. Then slip on clean cotton gloves, so you can move your hands about as they have their oil "bath". No time wasted, you see! Fifteen minutes is the minimum.

Another pointer is to smooth on a little lotion before you don gloves, it's an added layer of protection against nipping winds. And your gloves, you know, unless they're fresh from the laundry, have a slightly drying effect in themselves. When you come in-doors be sure to give hands a good lathering with cream. Keep this up and see if your hands aren't back in the "smoothie" class in no time!

No Time for "Flat-Top"

In Canada for a brief vacation, a United States' hair specialist described American hair styling as a "lost art".

Softening the blow somewhat, Clara Ogilvie, head of the Ogilvie Sisters of hair preparations fame, added that by "lost art" she did not mean that hairdressers or style designers had lost any of their skill.

"Actually, they're better than ever because they have had to exercise every talent, every resource, and all their initiative in order to meet the demand for *functional, fashionable* hair-dos. Some very lovely styles have been developed—and in such variety as to prove that coiffure experts can meet change and create flexibly, unhampered by prejudice."

Miss Ogilvie's own smartly groomed head moved reflectively as she continued. "I say hair styling in America is a lost art . . . because it's an art that's being lost . . . or wasted . . . on American women. Women today are hardworking and pressed for time. The functional hair-do emerged: a hair-do shaped toward wartime ideals of speed, safety and convenience. Then, the experts started to elaborate on basic designs, knowing that even women who *decide* to be sensible *like* to look pretty. Here and there curls were added for 'softening' effect, pompadours swelled upward, safety nets grew into chignon affairs and, for awhile, 'fashion' was back in the driver's seat."

Here the red-haired member of the famous seven-sister firm smiled broadly.

Many women continued to look down their noses at hair-do 'fashions'. A majority did . . . and are doing . . . their hair at home, at least between beauty shop appointments. Naturally, they chose simple hair-dos and worst of all, from the point of view of the stylists, they insisted upon keeping them simple. Homework at night, after a hard day in the office, factory or plant, was kept at a minimum. If curls were too difficult, the women simply didn't bother. Any style that complicated life they discarded.

"Perfectly right, too," commented Miss Ogilvie. "Added to the regular grooming routine, a nightly 'problem' hair-do would make going to bed nothing less than an obstacle race!"

The result: a frantic changing of coiffure designs with hairdressers competing and finally cooperating with each other in a desperate effort to create THE wartime hair-do. Meanwhile, American women went serenely about their affairs, happily ignoring the din.

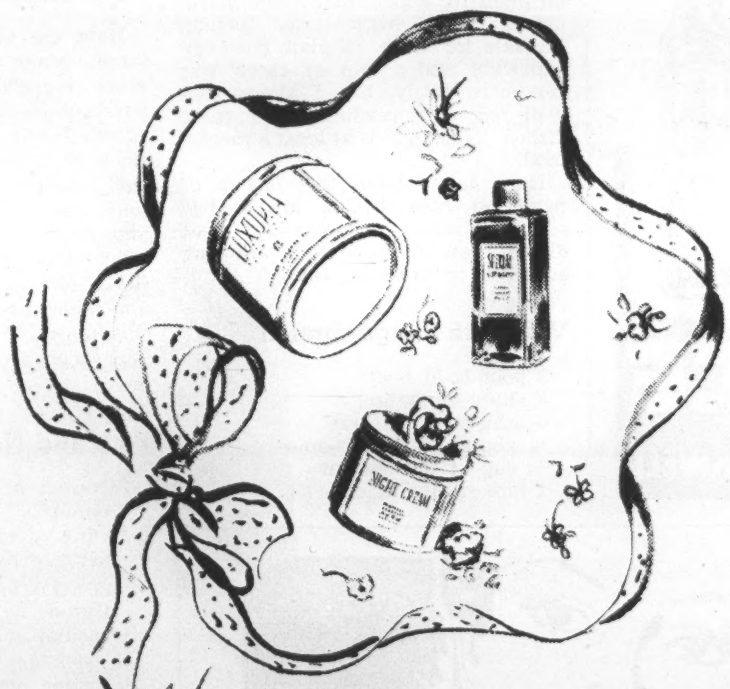
One fashion was at least apropos—when coiffure stylists who had 'successfully' launched the flat-top were forced to stand by and witness feminine refusal to go for that particular ride. The flat-top failure left the experts completely at sea. This particular fashion was so widely publicized that, while few women could wear it becomingly, it nevertheless came to be firmly established—if only in the press. The flat-top style was definitely unflattering to most women and, regardless of pictures, stories and headlines, it failed actually to achieve even widespread acceptance.

The same thing held true of other styles as 'popular'. Women read all about them—and wore them not at all.

"Even service women" said Miss Ogilvie, "who, though they were not compelled to adopt a particular style *did* have a regulation concerning length—lived up to 'rules' in a haphazard way. Right now you can choose at random ten women from any community . . . or theatre lobby . . . and not three of them will be wearing a widely known or recognizable style."

"And," she concluded: "the war seems to have fostered a rebellion and, I, for one, think it's a good healthy sign. Eventually 'style' will create as much social pressure as it always has. The gals will come back into line, I suppose—but for a woman to be independent of fashion, even temporarily—well, that's *really* freedom!"

This demure coif bonnet by Hattie Carnegie is similar to those worn in Provencal France. Of pecan color shantung straw with an upraised brim-line, it is lined with sheer white pleated organdie. The rolled over brim gives flattering side width.



Loveliness that lasts—

To be efficient—to be industrious—to be gifted—is not enough. Now women must be all this and lovely too. HARRIET HUBBARD AYER provides these three vital aids to beauty—superlative in their beneficent action on the young and not-so-young skin.

LUXURIA—cleanser and beautifier of unexcelled quality. 1.40; 3.00

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NIGHT CREAM—rich, lubricating massage cream. 1.40; 2.60.

HARRIET HUBBARD *Ayer*

CONCERNING FOOD

Meat Without Coupons Returns to Grace Canadian Tables

By JANET MARCH

ALTHOUGH everyone got plenty of rationed meat in Canada it is nice to have a holiday from meat coupons and to feel that Mr. Gordon and the whole of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board is beaming on you as you trip along lightly to buy the family's breakfast bacon and filet mignon. We all wish that the meat splurge could have been given to the people of Great Britain instead of to us, but North Atlantic boating being what it is, it looks rather sadly as if once more we win and they lose in the butcher's shop. We can't in 1944 say with Robert Louis Stevenson—

"It is very nice to think
The world is full of meat and drink"

—because it isn't, but unfortunately our abstinence won't help the other fellow, so we might as well go to town on meat.

Even the most ignorant estimates of the food that will be needed by U.N.R.R.A., and the boats available to take it where it is needed when we no longer are fighting a war, show that butcher's shops will not look then as they do now.

So long have we been dedicated to serve the goddess of economy I hardly knew where even to look for those peacetime cook books which talk succulently of butter by the pound, sugar by the cupfuls, and meat by the side rather than the half pound. I found them at last shoved to the lower shelves of a bookcase, still with little pieces of paper marking the best Viennese cakes and the creamiest desserts.

They were dusty with the dust of war, but I didn't care. I had a perfectly lovely time sitting on the floor reading about the real way to make pâté de fois gras and what sort of sherry is best in turtle soup; matters of an almost forgotten lore. Finally I rose up feeling terribly hungry, and with no hope of having an omelette with truffles and Zabaglione made with real Sicilian Marsala for lunch. A plain fried egg sandwich and a cup of cocoa was far more likely, but I almost felt well fed after reading about these dishes. Nostalgia is at least a mental food.

Here, taken from this line-up of neglected cook books, are a few slightly more extravagant meat dishes than we have been allowing ourselves in rationed times.

Viennese Lungenbraten

3 pounds of beef
6 slices of bacon
4 tablespoons of fat
¼ pound of mushrooms
¾ cup of sour cream
2 tablespoons of flour
2 carrots
4 celery stalks
1 bay leaf
Parsley
Salt and pepper

Cut up the strips of bacon and fry them lightly. Then add the beef cut up in fillets about three quarters of an inch thick and two inches square. Be sure that your beef is tender. Dip the pieces of beef in flour and fry them lightly on both sides. Cut up the vegetables finely and add them and stir in the flour and cover with boiling water, stirring briskly while you add the water to avoid the flour lumping. Cover and let simmer gently till the beef is tender. Then remove the meat. Strain the gravy, add the sour cream, bring to the boil and pour over the meat and serve. You can get sour cream now, done up in squat little bottles in some chain stores.

Hawaiian Lamb

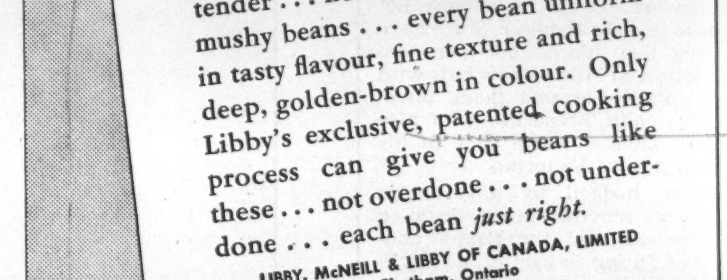
6 pound leg of lamb
½ clove of garlic
1 tablespoon of onion pulp
2 tablespoons of melted butter
2 tablespoons of chopped parsley
½ teaspoon of ginger
2 cups of browned bread crumbs
1 cup of pineapple pulp
Pineapple juice
1 tablespoon of brown sugar
Salt and pepper
1 tablespoon of lemon juice

Have the butcher bone the leg of lamb. Make a stuffing with all the other ingredients above, save the lemon juice and pineapple juice, and fill the hole left by the bone and sew it up at both ends. Brush the outside of the lamb with the lemon juice and sprinkle with a little salt and pepper and a shake of ginger. Cook, basting with the pineapple juice, for about two hours. Fresh pineapples have recently appeared in the shops. The canned sort has not been seen around here for many a day.

Pork and Noodles

2 pounds of lean pork minced
4 onions
2 cans of tomato soup
1 head of celery diced
1 green pepper
1 lemon
¾ pound of processed cheese
½ package of noodles
¼ pound of mushrooms
2 tablespoons of fat
Salt and pepper

Melt the fat and add the meat and onions and when slightly brown, add the mushrooms sautéed in another pan, the juice of a lemon, the cheese cut up in small pieces, the soup, celery and pepper and seasoning and let simmer covered for about fifteen minutes. Cook the noodles separately, drain them and add to the other mixture. Re-heat and serve.



Try This Bean Dish

Toast bread slices to a light golden brown. Place a heaping spoonful of steaming Deep-Browned Beans on each slice. Cover with grated or sliced cheese and top with half a slice of bacon. Place in oven until bacon is crisp and cheese melted. Arrange on plates and garnish with cucumber pickles. Serve at once. A delicious, flavourful treat!

★ A Thick Sauce from the English recipe—Gives zest to all meat and fish dishes.

19

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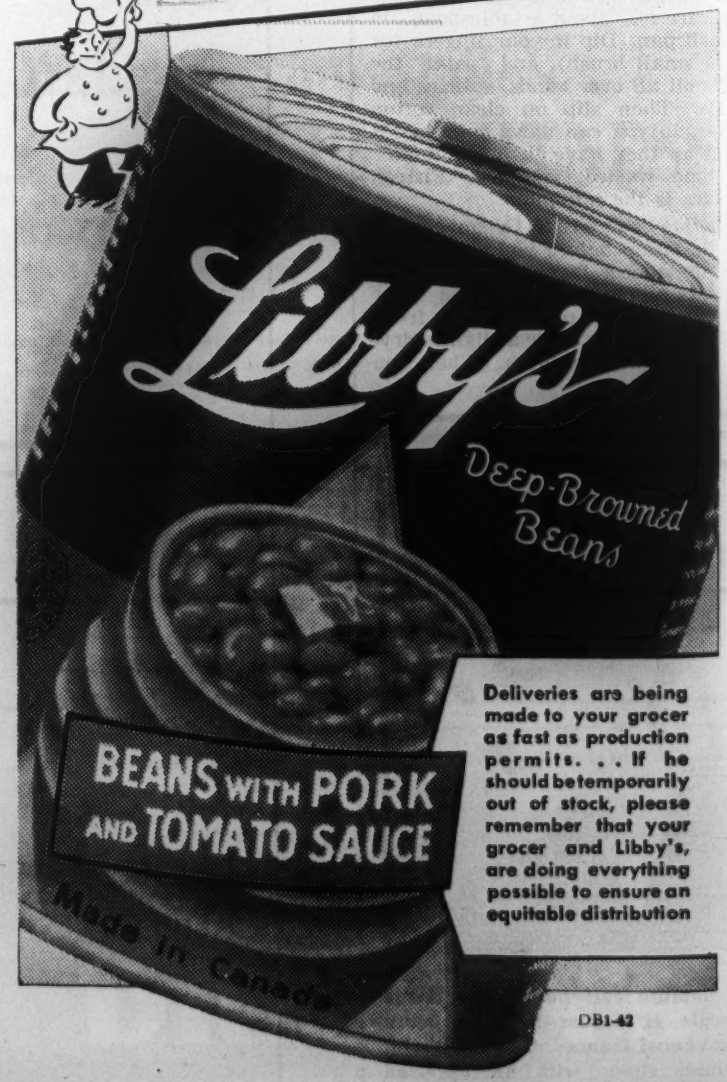

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DB1-42

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OLD DUTCH CLEANED

97	more washbowls than Cleanser	A
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The cleansers identified above by letters, along with Old Dutch Cleanser, account for over 90% of *all* the cleansers sold in the United States and Canada.

It's what you get . . . not how much you pay . . . that spells real economy. That's why more women use Old Dutch than any other cleanser!

111

Cloche and side drape, two John-Fredericks trends this year, are combined in this honey color milan straw. Casual air of turn-back forehead brim is belied by tangerine color poppies hanging down at side.

THE OTHER PAGE

Scholarship Girl Reta Goodman "Classical But Not Stuffy"

By J. E. MIDDLETON

"LOW and sweet" was the voice of Annie Laurie; one of the attractions that drew from William Douglass an immortal lyric about laying him down to "dee." An attraction, all right, if you and the girl are side-by-each on a Chesterfield, but over the telephone—not so good!

"Is Miss Reta Goodman there?" A murmur flowed over the wire. The question was repeated. The murmur continued, with one word clarifying itself,—"Speaking!"

"I understand that you won the SATURDAY NIGHT scholarship at the recent Kiwanis Music Festival."

"Yes." (Timid and self-abasing.)

"Will you be at home this evening; say about seven-thirty?" She would.

"SATURDAY NIGHT would like to shake hands with you and bring an encouraging word."

"Oh!" (Very fervent!) "Thank you!"

* * *

A pleasant room, not large, with a rich baby-grand piano in the corner, and a dark-eyed young girl standing with outstretched hand! Smartly dressed, too; so smartly that SATURDAY NIGHT is not yet sure whether the color was black or one of the many variations of blue. Clothes are just clothes, but eyes are magnets. So is a good coiffure, with a rich mass of dark and shining hair to work on. So is a modest smile.

"Senior Piano, I understand. Had you much competition?"

"There were twenty-five at first. The adjudicator picked three of us, and the other two were awfully good. I didn't expect to win."

"Who was the adjudicator?"

"Mr. Max Pirani of Vancouver. I got a good deal out of his criticisms."

"Who is your teacher?"

"Mr. Leo Barkin." That name was pronounced with a proper note of reverence. Anyone who has heard Mr. Barkin playing accompaniments for some exalted star of song or instrument in Massey Hall will understand why. Not many pianists have such a breadth of musical understanding.

"How long have you been with Mr. Barkin?"

"Seven years. I started when I was eleven. Now I'm doing Grade Ten work in preparation for my A.T.C.M."

"I notice by the syllabus that you were to pick your own piece for the Bach class. What did you choose?"

"The Prelude and Fugue in B Minor."

SATURDAY NIGHT breathed hard, thinking of this slight eighteen-year-old walking comradely with Johann Sebastian Bach, and dallying with his thunder and lightning. There's a passage half-way down the third page of that Fugue—or is it the fifth page—that has a lot of big fellows buffaloed. Yet she sails through to victory, and picks up our hundred dollar scholarship; just like that. Good girl!

"Is Bach your favorite?"

"Well—I like Beethoven, and Debussy—and Gershwin."

"Good," thought SATURDAY NIGHT. "Classical but not stuffy." Then, aloud, "What started you studying? Are your parents musical?"

"They're fond of music, but they don't play. When I was a little girl at public school I heard one of the piano-playing classes, and decided that I wanted to play too." (Calling the Board of Education; special attention!)

"Do you intend to make music your career?"

"Oh—I'd like to get into Radio—sometime, after graduation. But I'm pretty busy now. Besides my practice I have a part-time job as a secretary, and I'm going to night-school to get my Senior Matriculation."

SATURDAY NIGHT became immediately serious, and elderly and hortatory. "Don't forget, Miss Goodman, that the more you know about things in general, the more you study the best thinking in all subjects, the better artist you will be."

"Yes; that's what Mr. Barkin says."

(He would. That's the sort of man Barkin is.)

An elder lady entered the room and Miss Goodman presented her mother. She expressed the opinion (after courtesies) that the Kiwanis Festival had been the most interesting one they had enjoyed. "This is the third scholarship Reta has won. She played some time ago at Niagara Falls and at Stratford."

Reta Goodman

EATON'S

THE SPIN OF FASHION COMES UP

Tops

Top interest holds the stage this Spring. Fashion's moving upward for her newest look. Your skirt's a slender shaft . . a straight and simple base for pretty play about your costume top. It leaves you still your wand-like silhouette . . but gives you scope for grace notes up above the waist. And all throughout, there runs the soft new strain of femininity.

WAISTLINES . . go in for a new lowered look . . . in the middy-top dress . . . and the overblouse. Peplums stand out ballet-like above the narrow skirt. Jackets, from bolero to the box, make waists look inches littler. Belts cinch in coat-waists.

NECKLINES dip softly low in dresses . . . are smartly collarless in coats and suits. And as Vogue says: "a blouse is as good as its neckline . . varying prettily from low-cuts to drawstring."

SLEEVELINES are in the transition stage. Bracelet sleeves live on . . but to quote Vogue again: "Sleeves are going, going, almost gone . . . as evidenced by the incoming cap sleeves, short straight sleeves . . . and the promise of sleevelessness to come."

A LINE ON COLOUR . . sunny colours—bright or soft—and the swish underdone look of beige, grey, navy, and black.

A LINE ON YOU . . . You'll look trim, but feminine . . from the top of your pretty little hat clapped firmly over your smooth coiffure . . . to the toe of your sleek pumps . . . your straight skirt the simple foil for fascinating top drama.

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CARDIGAN NECKS

LOW NECKLINES

BELTED COATS

CAP SLEEVES

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PEPLUMS

T. EATON Co LIMITED

Safety for the Investor SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, MARCH 18, 1944 *P. M. Richards, Financial Editor*

Free Enterprise, but in the Public Interest

By HENRY C. HOLMAN

It is not enough to hope that the removal of wartime controls will result in the revival of free enterprise. Positive steps must be taken to ensure real freedom of opportunity.

To attain the goal of full employment it will be necessary to see that all aspects of federal policy contribute to this end. This will require much more effective co-ordination than existed before the war.

NO SUBJECT assumes greater importance in the consideration of the problems of post-war reconstruction than the future relationship between government and business. In practically all the English-speaking democracies the assurance of eventual victory has brought with it demands from business groups that the government withdraw the wartime controls as soon as possible after hostilities cease and allow free enterprise to prevail in industry and trade. It is seldom clear the exact meaning which is given to free enterprise by many of the supporters of private business. In many cases it would appear that what is desired is a withdrawal of government control and freedom to impose various types of private industrial or trade control. This contradiction is well illustrated by the following quotation from a recent issue of the English Grocers' Review in which the remarks of the chairman of a trade committee are summarized:

"Among the many post-war problems," he said, "none would affect the retail trade more vitally than a permanent system of licensing for retail distributive trades, and next in importance was the removal of war-time restrictions as early as possible after the conclusion of the war."

Here we have a trade group seeking means to curtail the entrance of new firms into the business through a system of compulsory licensing and at the same time demanding the elimination of government control.

Business must decide in a clearer fashion than it has so far attempted what form of economy it is seeking for the post-war period. It is becoming increasingly clear that it cannot have it both ways. In other words, business cannot press for the removal of government restrictions and at the same time be making plans to introduce private trade controls. Too many business leaders are trying to use the plea for free enterprise as a cloak for the return to pre-war business practices. Any such short-sighted policy is doomed to failure but the attempt to follow it may bring about the very measures of state control which business is so anxious to avoid.

The test of free enterprise will be an acid one. It must produce the goods in a literal as well as figurative sense or yield place to something else. The goal for the post-war period has already been set both in government declarations and in the public mind as the maintenance of full employment. No lesson of the war has been more thoroughly grasped than that Canada possesses the productive resources to raise greatly our pre-war standard of living. All that is necessary is to see that these resources are fully utilized.

The full extent to which our productive capacity has been expanded in the years of war is only now being

(*Continued on Next Page*)

There's as much difference between day and night as between the German raids on London in 1940-41 and those of today, a press correspondent reports. The difference can be at least partly attributed to the tremendously increased strength of Britain's anti-aircraft defences — the withering barrage put up by A-A guns, the hundreds of searchlights ceaselessly sweeping the sky, and above all, to those gallant night fighter pilots who take off from their airdromes immediately the warning comes of approaching enemy planes. Thanks to the men who man Britain's fighter squadrons, Nazi losses in recent raids are reported to be as high as ten per cent. Equally important, planes like this Beaufighter, one of many located at fighter stations on Britain's southern and eastern coasts, succeed in turning back many of the raiders before they can reach their objectives. With searchlights on, the crew of this plane is standing by, ready to go aloft to challenge the first wave of raiders.

At such fighter stations the crews usually sleep during the day, but this Beaufighter observer is "standing by" half-dressed in his bed. These others (below) while away long hours of their vigil playing Ludo.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Planning Calls For Restraint

BY P. M. RICHARDS

UNDER a CCF government, if we have one, all social and economic and business development will conform to a "national plan", which means to a pattern drawn by the CCF party heads or their appointees. Statements by prominent CCFers indicate that the CCF government would take over the banks, the insurance companies, the Canadian Pacific Railway, the power companies, the iron and steel industries, and would closely regulate, if it did not take over, the supplying of essential commodities such as bread, milk, coal and gasoline. Permanent control authorities would replace the temporary war-time boards.

There are two kinds of planning. The CCF's planning is the totalitarian kind—akin to the planning of totalitarian Russia, Germany and Italy. There is also the "taking the kinks out of private enterprise" kind of planning, which is currently being engaged in on a vast scale throughout the democracies. The latter is less spectacular and appealing, as it does not promise to create a Utopia overnight, but it has important merits which the former seems to lack—it is certainly practicable and does not involve revolution.

Quite apart from the extreme disfavor with which it is viewed by a very large part of the population, a vital deficiency in the CCF totalitarianism is that it imposes limitations on progress at the very time that we can least afford them. It's certain that we've got to make our economy enormously more productive than it has been if we're to realize our social aspirations for the post-war. We can't have "social security", with higher education for all able to use it, better health and nutritional standards, and provision for medical care and the needs of old age and unemployment, without a very considerable increase in our national production. The increase we need will probably require the fullest possible utilization not only of all our new-found means of production but, as well, of inventions and processes yet to be developed.

Planning Must Be Open to All

For our own good, then, we cannot confine ourselves to planners selected by Messrs. Coldwell, Jolliffe and Winch; we must have a system that encourages the multitude of planners who are not, perhaps, members of the CCF or any political party, planners who will use and carry forward the marvellous new productive powers developed in this war-time. Those powers can give us new products, industries and fields of employment undreamed of by most of us today, to be developed, perhaps, by men now unknown. That kind of planning isn't possible under totalitarianism, because totalitarian planners are necessarily limited to facts that are already established. You can't plan the world of tomorrow using only the means established today. Government planners can't plan the products of Henry Ford, Thomas Edison and Henry Kaiser; only they know what is in their minds. These men make their way in the face of hostility from the friends of the established way of doing things; they do so because they're individualists.

The CCF proposes to pattern the Canada of tomorrow according to today's notions of the requirements of tomorrow. But probably the only fact about tomorrow's Canada of which we can be sure is that it will embrace new ways of life unknown to us today. We Canadians should know that planning doesn't always bring the anticipated results. At the beginning of this century Canada planned for a population several times its actual size today, and built railways accordingly. But the population was slow in coming, and the young nation could scarcely carry the debt incurred to build the unnecessarily large railway mileage. Then the automobile arrived to take business from the rails. Things weren't working out as planned. The late Sir Adam Beck, it may be remembered, planned to cover the province of Ontario with electric railway lines. Passing motorists can still see the abandoned rights of way of some of these lines. And maybe tomorrow we're going to use helicopters in place of automobiles.

Planned Development of Resources

Though the state can't dependably plan what the people are going to want tomorrow, or know what means of satisfying those wants will be available, that doesn't mean that we can't usefully plan to eliminate individual economic insecurity by wise use of our collective powers of providing insurance against it, and cushion periods of slack business and declining employment by the implementing of planned, socially-constructive public works. It doesn't mean that we can't plan to develop our latent oil resources and open up new areas of the north for settlement and so use our forests and other national assets so that we shall have them in perpetuity, instead of exhausting them within the lifetime of the present generation as we now seem bent on doing.

The fact that we could successfully plan an all-out war effort is no evidence that we can, with equal completeness and assurance, plan to win the peace—a peace that is going to bring so much that is new. No totalitarian plan for peace could possibly win lasting acceptance. The conditions of war planning and peace planning are entirely dissimilar. We are all agreed on the over-riding necessity of winning the war and are willing to sink personal considerations to that end; but there is no such agreement in respect of peacetime objectives. Soldiers pursue a way of life common to them all; civilians have individual desires and ambitions of infinite variety. If we plan wisely, keeping in mind the limitations of planning, we should be able to achieve a more balanced economy; we must be careful not to plan restraints on progress.

(Continued from Page 30)

fully realized. In a recent address the Minister of Munitions and Supply stated that in the last four years Canada has doubled its production. He went on to say that the problem of reconstruction would be to expand peacetime production in the same way that wartime demands had been met. What this means in physical terms is so tremendous that in only a few respects is it possible to measure what will have to be accomplished.

The following data from the Bureau of Statistics Handbook for 1943 merely serve to point up the problem. Steel production in 1942, for example, totalled 3,100,000 tons or nearly double the best pre-war tonnage. The productive capacity and output of alloy steels and aluminum have been multiplied six times during the war period. In referring to light metals even the staid official handbook develops an imaginative perspective. "When peace comes the magnesium output of North America will be fifty times as great as it was at the outbreak of war. This great industry can only maintain itself by the creation of new demands for the ultra-light metals. Magnesium, hand-in-hand with aluminum—for each has its place—must invade many fields where previously heavy metals or non-metals held sway". Some concept of the extent to which chemical production has been expanded in Canada is given in the annual report of Canadian Industries Limited, in which it is stated that the investment in the war plants is double that of the company's peacetime plants.

That all the wartime plants cannot be adapted to peacetime needs is, of course, self evident but, as the Minister of Munitions and Supply pointed out, there are many which can be. He mentioned the conversion of explosive plants to make fertilizers and the conversion of synthetic rubber, optical glass and radar equipment to civilian purposes. But regardless of the extent to which the wartime investment becomes converted to peacetime purposes the fact of our productive power remains and new industrial plants must be established to take up the slack in employment.

More Than a Slogan

A system of free enterprise can accomplish this task only if it becomes more than a slogan and a ready rebuttal to proponents of state enterprise. There must be the sustaining and stimulating features of the competitive development of resources and the satisfaction of new consumer demands if free enterprise is to survive. There must be a denial on the part of business of the fostering of restrictive practices which had begun to characterize our pre-war economy in a number of fields. Reporting in 1940, the Dominion-Provincial Commission found that:

"In Canada industry, commerce and finance are highly centralized and in many branches a few enterprises dominate the field. Under such conditions the maintenance of prices is possible in the face of declining demands. The monopolistic producers may consider that they are better off by selling less at higher prices than selling more at lower prices. Consequently, the burden tends to fall upon the workers who lose their jobs through the reduction in output and on the exporters whose costs are thus held rigid while their prices on world markets are sharply reduced."

The philosophy of the right of private business enterprise to safeguard its own position even at the expense of the public which developed during the depression period cannot be permitted to become re-established in the period of reconstruction. Such industrial self-government which accepts no dictates but those of interested business parties is the negation of free enterprise and a form of private government which cannot be perpetuated. This fact must become clearly established. Free enterprise cannot be accepted without at the same time permitting conditions of reasonable competition. It is evident from the past actions of certain business groups that the corollary of freedom of enterprise has been overlooked.

In 1941 the Ontario Court of Appeal found that a group of shipping container manufacturers had entered into an arrangement to eliminate competition. The court found that "competition from which everything that makes for success is eliminated except salesmanship is not the free competition that section 498 (of the Criminal Code) is designed to protect. It brings to the customer no opportunity to buy at a lower price or on better terms, or to buy better or more attractive goods for the same money, and this is one of the principal benefits to be had from free competition".

No Undue Limitation

The defence of the manufacturers was that they had not unduly limited competition. They said:

"If a monopoly can be said to arise from a common price to all customers arrived at by agreement between different manufacturers (and the Appellants submit that no monopoly does arise in such circumstances) then the Appellants submit that the principle of a common price has in recent years been sanctioned by Parliament. They again draw attention to the language of Sec. 498A of the Code.

"They submit that Parliament has recognized the propriety of a common price; that the only way in which a common price can be arrived at is by agreement, and that the making and carrying out of an agreement as comprehensive as the circumstances of the industry *properly* require, cannot be a conspiracy 'to unduly prevent or lessen competition'."

It will be noted that the manufacturers sought the right to establish themselves the form of control which should apply in this industry. In their view the extent to which free enterprise might be allowed expression was a matter for the interested members of the industry to decide and was not that type of free competition which the court held was protected by the law.

If free enterprise is to continue and to play its effective part in stimulating production and development in the new industries in the post-war period the laws designed for its protection must be energetically administered. However the enforcement of the prohibitions against undue restraints of trade will not be sufficient in itself to achieve the desired results. As has already been indicated the concentration which has taken place in a number of industries makes possible the exercise of private control by dominant firms without the necessity of restrictive agreements.

To an extent as yet undetermined the concentration of industrial capacity has been increased by reason of the unavoidable reliance placed upon large producers in securing war supplies in the shortest possible time. This fact must be faced so that we may begin to think of the means which must be developed to ensure that those producers who will hold a monopoly or quasi-monopoly position in the post-war period will make full use of the productive capacity which they will control and not endeavor to maximize profits by curtailing output or maintaining prices at high levels.

Use of Patent Rights

There is yet another aspect of industrial control and that is the power wielded by the possession of the rights to technological processes. The use of patent rights is a factor of great importance in a number of industries in determining to what extent freedom of enterprise will prevail or the degree to which it will be hemmed in by the monopoly grants obtained through patents.

There has been no examination in Canada as there has been in a number of fields in the United States of the use which is made by the exchange of patent rights among domestic producers or between domestic and foreign firms to control competition and allocate markets. In view of the relationships which exist in a number of important industries between Canadian firms and United States or British interests it is unlikely that we have escaped the restrictive influences of patent control.

This brief review has shown that it is not enough to hope that the removal of wartime controls will result in the revival of free enterprise. Positive steps must be taken to ensure that there is real freedom of opportunity. One of the most effective means which lies without question in the hands of the federal government is the tariff. Too often in the past have changes in the tariff resulted in the encouragement of those groups who sought to restrain enterprise rather than those who wished to widen the field of private initiative. Too often also has the tariff been modified at the insistence of special groups rather than in the interest of a larger national production as a whole.

All this suggests that we cannot look at each aspect of federal policy in isolation. What is done in one field will have significant effects in others. To attain the goal of full employment it will be necessary to see that all aspects of federal policy contribute to this end. This will require much more effective co-ordination than existed in the pre-war period. We shall need to know a great deal more about the actual structure of Canadian industry and the production and pricing policies of those giant concerns which dominate their respective fields. We shall have to see whether the conditions are conducive to free enterprise and, if not, whether safeguards must be established to protect the public interest.

We shall need to keep the effects of the customs tariff constantly under review to see whether the full use of our productive resources is being encouraged or whether only private interests are being protected. In the maintenance of patent rights we cannot stop at the issuance of the patent but will have to devise means to check the manner in which the patent grant is being used and see whether it is playing an effective part in stimulating production and lowering costs and prices.

More Than a Lip Service

These are some of the ways we must follow if we are to make sure that we pay more than lip service to free enterprise. In addition to positive government action there must be a new outlook on the part of business itself. It must have come as something of a shock to members of the Electrical Appliance Dealers' Association, meeting recently in Toronto, to be told by a guest speaker that the association should be actively working toward a lowering in tariff rates, the reduction in distribution costs and lower retail prices so that there would be an expanding demand for electrical goods in the post-war period.

The moral however is plain. If we are striving for full employment we cannot hope to succeed if, at the same time, we persist in clinging to business policies and practices which

(Continued on Page 35)

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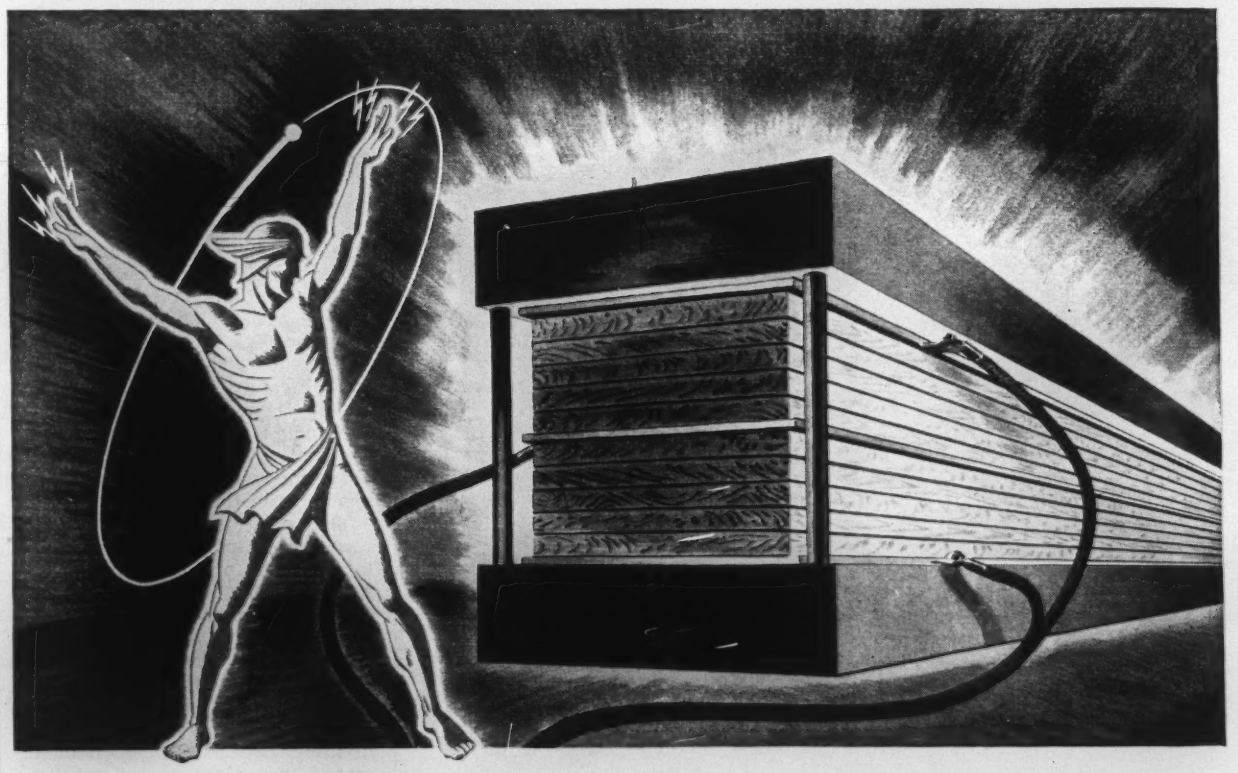

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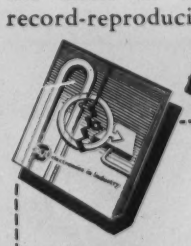

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GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

H. S. C., Niagara Falls, Ont.—Prospects for further improvement this year in earnings of ORANGE CRUSH LTD. are not good, I would say. President Taylor said in the report for the fiscal year ended Oct. 27, 1943, which showed earnings equal to $1.39 per share of preferred and 45 cents per share of common as against a net loss of $22,922 the previous year, that this satisfactory result was obtained in the face of continuing restrictions in the supply of sugar to the industry and the heavy war taxation borne by the company. As the costs of doing business are continually increasing, better results cannot be expected for the current year, he indicated, unless there is some amelioration of government restrictions and taxation.

A. M. R., Hamilton, Ont.—I have no record of any activity on the part of DELTA MINES SYNDICATE for some years. What was known as its No. 1 group was sold to Drury Nickel Mines for 1,000,000 shares, but this company went into bankruptcy in 1939, and the assets were disposed of the following year with no equity left for the shareholders. About five years ago Delta held another group in the Sudbury area but I have no recent report on the company.

C. M. D., Sussex, N.B.—The reason for the market interest in BEATTY BROS. LTD. "A" shares is the company's good earnings record, the strong liquid position that has been built up and the favorable post-war prospects, plus the fact that the quarterly dividend rate on the "A" shares has been increased for the second time in six months, the 50 cents declared payable on April 1, 1944, comparing with the Jan. 3 payment of 37½ cents and the Oct. 1 payment of 25 cents per share, indicating a current rate of $2 per annum. In the "B" a payment of 25 cents is to be made as compared with the initial payment of 12½ cents on

General Steel Wares Limited

IN THE war years General Steel Wares Limited has had to contend with restrictions on materials going into the production of articles for civilian use and the greater part of the Company's production has been diverted into war channels. In normal times the company manufactures a wide range of products for civilian use. Of late there has been a slight relaxing of restrictions and a sound financial position has been built up for the post-war period when civilian demand is expected to be heavy for those goods which were available only in restricted quantities during the war. In reporting on operations for 1943 John C. Newman, President, stated the plant and equipment used in the production of civilian merchandise has been well maintained, and, as comparatively few changes were involved in the physical set-up of the company's plants in order to handle war material contracts, the resumption of normal peacetime operations should present no major problems in this direction.

The position of the outstanding common shares has been improved by a reduction in funded debt of over $1,900,000 since 1938 and increase in working capital of almost $900,000, and will be further improved by the refunding of the 7% participating preferred shares with a new issue which will eliminate the participating feature and carry a lower annual dividend rate. It has been officially stated that plans to refund the 7% participating preferred stock on a lower dividend basis have been under continuous consideration by directors and have reached an advanced stage. It is expected a suitable time for this refunding will be found this year.

General Steel Wares Limited was incorporated with a Dominion charter in 1927 to acquire several companies prominent in their particular field in Canada. The company operates its own acceptance corporation for financing instalment sales and operates plants at Toronto, London, Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver. Products include a range of aluminum, copper, nickel and sheet metal kitchen utensils, plumbing fixtures, soda fountains, refrigerators, hotel equipment, stoves, furnaces, and other metal products which are sold in the domestic and export markets.

Net profit of $596,805 for the fiscal year ended December 31, 1943, inclusive of refundable portion of the excess profits tax, was equivalent to 82c a share on the common after allowing for participation with the preferred, compared with $693,279 and $1.09 a share for 1942. Refundable portion of the tax for 1943 was equal to 24c a share leaving retained net of 58c per share, and for 1942 refundable portion was 27c per share and retained net 82c a share—100% excess profits tax applied to only half 1942 profits. The company's base of standard profits has been determined by the Income Tax Department and the distributable profit of $513,734 reported for 1943 is the maximum amount the company will be able to retain under the Excess Profits Tax Act. This is equivalent to 58c a share on the common stock, or sufficient to cover the current annual dividend payments at 50c per share on the common.

Net working capital of $4,833,142 at December 31, 1943, compares with $4,697,207 at December 31, 1942, and was an increase from $3,952,004 at December 31, 1938. This improvement in working capital from 1938 to 1943 was after a reduction in funded debt from $6,696,000 to $4,762,500. Cash at the end of 1943 of $833,185 compared with $854,844 at the end of 1942, and investment in Dominion bonds of $1,004,584 with $500,000.

The outstanding capital at December 31, 1943, consisted of 45,000 shares of 7% cumulative redeemable participating preferred shares of $100 par value and 310,879 common shares of no par value. The preferred stock is callable at 110 on 30 days' notice, and under the plan for settling arrears of dividend approved in 1937 holders were given the right to subscribe to March 31, 1938, for 2½ common shares at $1 per share. This plan also gave the preferred holders a participating dividend of 10% of annual net profits after payment of regular preferred dividends.

An initial dividend of 50c a share was paid on the common stock in December 1941, followed by two payments aggregating 50c per share in 1942 and 1943. In 1937 dividends were in arrears on the preferred stock in an amount of $47.25 per share and settled as briefly outlined above. Regular dividends at the annual rate of 7% were resumed on the preferred in 1938 and continued to this date, with participating dividends paid in 1940, 1941, 1942 and 1943.

Price range and earnings price ratio 1939-1943, inclusive, follow:

	Price Range High	Low	Earned Per Share	Price Earnings Ratio High	Low	Dividend Per Share
1943	14¼	8	$0.82-a	17.8	10.2	$0.50
1942	8½	5	1.09-a	7:8	4.6	0.50
1941	7⅛	4⅛	0.70	10.7	5.9	0.50
1940	10¾	4⅛	0.35	30.7	11.8	—
1939	12	4½	0.90	13.3	5.0	—
Average 1939-1943				13.7	6.7	

Approximate Current Price Ratio 14.6
Approximate Current Yield 4.2%

a—Including 24c. per share refundable portion Excess Profits Tax 1943 and 27c. a share 1942.

COMPARATIVE STATISTICS

	1943	1942	1941	1940	1939	1938
Net Profit	$ 596,805*	$ 693,279*	$ 555,769	$ 435,518	$ 626,208	$ 321,574
Earned Surplus	675,040	660,095	555,448	482,268	395,950	84,742
Current Assets	6,084,519	6,120,187	5,850,804	5,741,762	5,060,973	4,525,021
Current Liabilities	1,251,377	1,422,980	1,377,187	1,358,362	820,376	573,017
Net Working Capital	4,833,142	4,697,207	4,473,617	4,383,400	4,240,597	3,952,004
Cash	833,185	854,844	184,616	236,277	399,204	144,375
Dominion Bonds	1,004,584	500,000	—	—	—	—
Funded Debt	4,762,500	5,466,500	6,193,000	6,435,000	6,678,000	6,696,000

* Includes refundable Portion Excess Profits Tax.

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PLAN AHEAD

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SIMPSONS, LIMITED

Preference Dividends Nos. 56-57

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of One dollar and sixty-two and one-half cents ($1.62½) per share on the Outstanding Paid-up Six and one-half per cent (6½%) Cumulative Preference Shares of the Company and a Special Dividend of Two dollars ($2.00) per share on such shares, have been declared payable May 1, 1944 to shareholders of record as at the close of business on March 31, 1944. The transfer books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board.

Frank Hay,
Secretary

Toronto, March 10, 1944

Jan. 3. The company earned $3.51 per share on the combined "A" and "B" shares in the year ended Aug. 31, 1943, including the post-war tax refund, while not including it the distributable net was $2.26 per share on both classes of common.

G.A.M., Shawville, Que.—No, OKLEND GOLD MINES is not doing any work at present and proposes to watch developments at neighboring mines in the hope they may indicate new possibilities for investigation. The only work in the past year was the drilling of a hole, nearly 2,000 feet long, which failed to intersect vein zones of economic interest. All locations on the property considered favorable for ore deposition have been drilled without showing ore zones worthy of underground development. The ground is all in good standing and the financial position is satisfactory with a bid of six cents a share reported in the unlisted market.

P. L. W., New Westminster, B.C.—Yes, there has been an impressive expansion of DOMINION BRIDGE'S earnings during the war years, but the higher tax rates have absorbed practically all of the improvement, leaving only a moderate increase in retained net income. In the four years from 1939 to 1943, the company's net profits after all charges except taxes rose $6,727,443, the 1943 figure of $7,188,560 being sixteen times the 1939 net of $461,117. However, the rise in taxes was even sharper, total tax provision of $6,267,699 (which included the refundable portion) in the latest year being forty times the 1939 tax provision of $136,152, so that of the above increase of $6,727,443 in profits, 91 per cent was absorbed by the increase of $6,131,547 in taxes, leaving an improvement in retained net income of only $595,896. However, the post-war tax refund of $1,111,420 was greater than the 1943 retained net income of $920,861. But despite the heavy taxes, profits in the war period have been sufficiently good for the company to carry through a program of large capital expenditures and still greatly strengthen its financial position.

W.T.C., Toronto, Ont.—Personally, I would be disinclined to dispose of HOLLINGER shares at prevailing levels. While the milling rate has been cut nearly in half the company has been turning in a good performance and you can anticipate much better conditions in the post-war period. The company is also active in the exploration field. BRALORNE is in a good position and has investment appeal. As you state the dividend is considerably higher and its prosperity should continue for years, however, I am unable to predict which will show the greater capital appreciation after the war. UPPER CANADA is a young producer which has not got into its full stride yet and might give much quicker market appreciation than either of the others.

G. L. B., Moncton, N.B.—I think you might well hold your CANADA VINEGARS shares. Net profits for the fiscal year ended Nov. 30, 1943, held up well to the previous year's good level, amounting to 88 cents per share of common as against 91 cents the previous year and 62 cents two years ago. Total dividends of 50 cents a share were again paid during the year. The company's financial position was substantially improved as net working capital increased to $402,440 at Nov. 30, 1943, from $298,088 a year earlier and $252,256 two years ago.

R.C.H., Winnipeg, Man. — I look upon GUNFLINT IRON MINES' shares as having some speculative appeal at prevailing prices particularly in view of the fact that gold has been discovered on two of the company's properties. A gold find has been made at the No. 3 property in the Thunder Bay district which returned high assays from specimen samples. A contract has been let for diamond drilling on this ground. A gold discovery and favorable geology was previously reported from the No. 2 group in the Shebandowan area, on which group a high grade hematite showing is also reported.

"BOY! AM I GLAD THE WAR'S OVER, DAD! NO MORE ARMY ROUTINE, NO MORE ORDERS TO TAKE - I CAN COME AND GO AS I PLEASE - DO WHAT I WANT TO DO -"
REGIMENTED NATION
BUREAUCRAT
JAMES ALLEN

NOT SO NICE FOR HIM TO COME HOME TO

Aesop Says

"Beware lest you lose the substance by grasping for the shadow."

Don't sell your Victory Bonds or other sound securities to buy speculative offerings that may prove illusory and cause you to lose your capital. Why risk your substance for a speculative shadow?

Write for our Record of Investments booklet and keep an up-to-the-minute account of your growing capital.

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We are pleased to announce

the appointment of

STUART HEATH

as a Director of this Company

R. A. DALY CO.
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80 KING STREET WEST
TORONTO

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

Bullishness Ill-Advised!

BY HARUSPEX

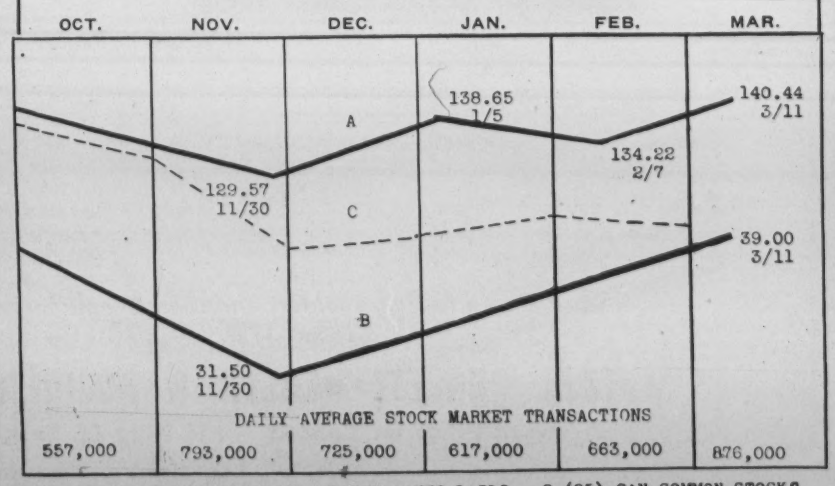
The ONE TO TWO-YEAR TREND: Stocks, following their sustained advance from the April 1942 lows, completed a zone of distribution in July 1943, and are now in cyclical decline. A discussion of the SHORT TERM outlook follows.

In estimating, in our Forecast of December 19, the potentialities of the rally to which we had called attention in late November when the Dow-Jones industrial average was around 129-130, we projected a normal level on the industrial average of not to exceed 138. We added, however, that **"rallies sometimes, though not often, return even to the old highs from which the decline started without in any way upsetting the underlying downward price trend."** In January, the market sold at the 138 level on the industrial average, thus approximating the normal technical expectancy. In our Forecasts of early February, however, we pointed out impingement of the American Fourth War Loan Drive with its natural channelling off of investment funds from the stock market. Accordingly, we suggested that investors await the ending of the war loan drive with the rechannelling of investment funds back to the stock market before assuming the rally had reached its high point. The period mentioned is now here and sufficient buying has put in its appearance to carry the industrial and rail averages somewhat above their early year peaks.

Current strength, however, does not give the appearance of more than technical significance. By this, we mean that while the rally may approximate the upper limits of our early December projection, as given above, it does not have the appearance of a new dynamic move of major proportions. To the contrary, strength at this time, in our opinion, is to be regarded as a renewal of distribution tactics and more the occasion for the sale than the purchase of stocks. Clients will recall, during 1941 and early 1942, **when we persistently recommended the purchase of stocks** as they intermittently bottomed for the subsequent large advance into mid-1943, that it was most difficult to summon sufficient courage to purchase due to the surface appearance of things. **Yet courage at that time yielded large returns.** It is not at all improbable that, in retrospect, we shall look back upon the current period of public bullishness as being as ill-advised as was the public bearishness in 1941 and early 1942.

INVESTORS, NOTE: A copy of "Inflation Prospects and Investment Policy" will be sent without obligation to readers of the Business and Market Forecast. This is an up-to-date and valuable presentation of this subject prepared by an American expert who has been connected with the United States Treasury. It will be found to be of special assistance to investors—not speculators—who may be facing the problem of how to invest their funds or the funds of others if inflation should develop. Requests for copies should be addressed to "Haruspex", Saturday Night.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



A-DOW JONES INDUSTRIALS, B-DOW JONES RAILS, C-(95) CAN.COMMON STOCKS

Despite the onslaught of heavy snow and recurrent thaws which are holding up the advance in Italy, guns like this 25 pounder manned by Canadians are used to good effect in silencing the German 88mm. artillery.

WESTERN GROCERS
LIMITED

NOTICE OF DIVIDENDS

Notice is hereby given that the following dividends have been declared:

On the Preference Shares, 1¾% ($1.75) for the current quarter;

On the Common Shares, 75c per share;

On the Common Shares, an extra $2.00 per share;

all payable April 15th, 1944, to shareholders of record March 15th, 1944.

By Order of the Board.

W. P. RILEY,
President.

THE TORONTO MORTGAGE COMPANY

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that dividend of $1.25 per share, upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Company, has been declared for the Current Quarter, and that the same will be payable on and after

1st APRIL 1944

to shareholders of record on the books of the Company at the close of business on 15th instant.

By order of the Board,

WALTER GILLESPIE,
Manager.

2nd March 1944.

Provincial Paper Limited

Notice is hereby given that Regular Quarterly Dividend of 1¾% on Preferred Stock has been declared by PROVINCIAL PAPER LIMITED, payable April 1st, 1944 to shareholders of record at close of business March 15th, 1944.

(Signed) W. S. BARBER,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Chartered Trust and Executor Company

DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of 1% has been declared on the paid-up capital stock of the company for the quarter ending March 31st, 1944, payable April 1st, 1944, to shareholders of record at the close of business March 15th, 1944.

By Order of the Board.

E. W. McNEILL,
Secretary.

Dated at Toronto, January 27th, 1944.

ABOUT INSURANCE

Financial Responsibility Law or Compulsory Insurance?

By GEORGE GILBERT

While financial responsibility laws for motorists rather than compulsory automobile insurance measures are favored both in Canada and the United States, there is criticism of the ordinary financial responsibility law on the ground that it furnishes no guarantee that the innocent victim of a driver's first accident will be indemnified for injury to person or damage to property.

Therefore to meet the requirements of the situation the law must have "teeth" in it which will provide sufficient incentive to motorists to take out insurance before they have an accident instead of after the event. Such a law is now in force in New York State, for example, and has been recommended for adoption in Manitoba.

PUBLIC opinion polls from time to time show that there is a persistent demand for the enactment of legislation to compel every motorist to take out automobile liability insurance before receiving a permit to operate a car. What people object to in the ordinary financial responsibility law for motorists is that it only requires something to be done after the accident, and furnishes no guarantee that the innocent victim of a driver's first accident will be indemnified for injuries to person or property.

While there is general agreement that the person carrying automobile insurance is in a better position to meet his liability to compensate those injured through the operation of his car than the person who is not insured, there is quite a difference of opinion as to the degree of compulsion which should be applied to the motorist in respect to insurance and as to the adequacy of our present laws to meet the requirements of the situation.

Although compulsory insurance laws for motorists are in force in Great Britain and several European countries, and in Australia and New Zealand, they have not found favor in the Provinces of Canada or in the States across the line, except in the one State of Massachusetts, where such an enactment has been kept on the statute books for a lengthy period, with occasional slight amendment, despite frequent efforts to have it repealed.

Public Carriers

There has been a general reluctance in the other States and in the Canadian Provinces to resort to compulsory insurance in the case of private cars, though there are compulsory insurance requirements as regards public commercial vehicles, such as busses, taxicabs and trucks operating as public carriers. There has been no strong objection to the application of the compulsory insurance principle in their case, as the compulsory feature is based on their use of a license as a common carrier and as they can be adequately supervised by the government authorities.

What are known as financial responsibility laws have been made applicable as regards private cars instead of compulsory insurance requirements, as it seems to be the general feeling that as the great mass of drivers are careful and law-abiding, they should be permitted to use the streets and highways without having undue burdens placed upon them, and that compulsion should be confined to those drivers who have been proved guilty of offenses against the public welfare.

It must be admitted that there are among the mass of motorists some reckless and financially irresponsible drivers who are a constant menace to the general public as well as their fellow motorists. It is the object of the financial responsibility laws to place the direct responsibility where it should be placed—upon those who cause motor accidents—without imposing a burden upon all motorists, as is done under compulsory insurance legislation.

Many people evidently believe that the enactment of a compulsory insurance law is the solution of the problem of highway safety. However, such is far from being the case, according to the Insurance Commissioner of Massachusetts, the home of compulsory automobile insurance, who is on record with the statement that a careful examination of the Massachusetts law fails to disclose a single provision which is conducive to highway safety.

No Preventive Effect

As the record in Massachusetts shows, compulsory insurance has no effect so far as preventing accidents is concerned; it is simply a method of providing compensation to persons injured as a result of motor accidents. The view is widely held that compulsory automobile insurance covers all motor car accidents. But in all jurisdictions in which automobile insurance is compulsory it is necessary to establish that the owner or driver is legally liable for loss or damage sustained by others by reason of negligence in the operation of the insured motor car before the insurance becomes payable.

Another fact to which attention has been directed is that, despite the enactment of the compulsory insurance law, there are still many persons injured yearly in Massachusetts as a result of automobile accidents who, for various reasons, may not recover damages for their injuries. This situation, it appears, brings forth demands for the amendment of the law so as to provide definite, specific benefits for persons injured by automobiles regardless of the culpability of the automobile operator.

While the Massachusetts law provides benefits in the case of those who suffer personal injuries or death, it does not include insurance against property damage. It covers, too, only accidents occurring on the streets and highways of the State, and does not cover accidents which take place on private roads or private property or outside the State of Massachusetts. It has been argued that such accidents should be covered under the compulsory law, but evidently there are constitutional obstacles which prevent its extension in that direction.

Problems to Be Solved

Making insurance compulsory for motorists will not have any direct effect on the occurrence of car accidents but it certainly will produce more claims for indemnity, according to the experience in Massachusetts. Further, under such a law the public are likely to believe that if they are involved in an accident they are entitled to receive indemnity for their injuries regardless of the law of negligence.

It is altogether likely that more progress will be made in solving the major problems arising from motor accidents by strengthening our existing law than by replacing it with a compulsory insurance measure. The problems requiring solution are: (1) how to prevent car accidents; (2) how to properly distribute their economic consequences; (3) how to make sure the financial responsibility of persons who may be liable to others for damage or compensation.

A new safety-responsibility law went into effect in New York State at the beginning of 1942, and its provisions have received much favorable comment and have evidently proved effective. The law is a compromise between the former financial respon-

Certificate of Registry

Notice is hereby given that the Victory Insurance Company Limited has been granted certificate of registry No. C. 927 by the Dominion Insurance Department, Ottawa, authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of Water Damage Insurance, limited to the insurance of the same property as is insured under a policy of Fire Insurance of the Company, in addition to the classes for which it is already registered.

VERNER R. WILLEMSON,
Attorney.

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INSURANCE OFFICE
IN THE WORLD

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FOUNDED 1710
FIRE AND CASUALTY

Robert Lynch Stailing, Mgr. for Canada
TORONTO

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The Wawanēsa
Mutual Insurance Company
—ORGANIZED IN 1896—
Admitted Assets - $3,819,972.11
Surplus - - - - - - 2,014,637.07
—Write for Financial Statement—
Head Office: WAWANESA, Man.
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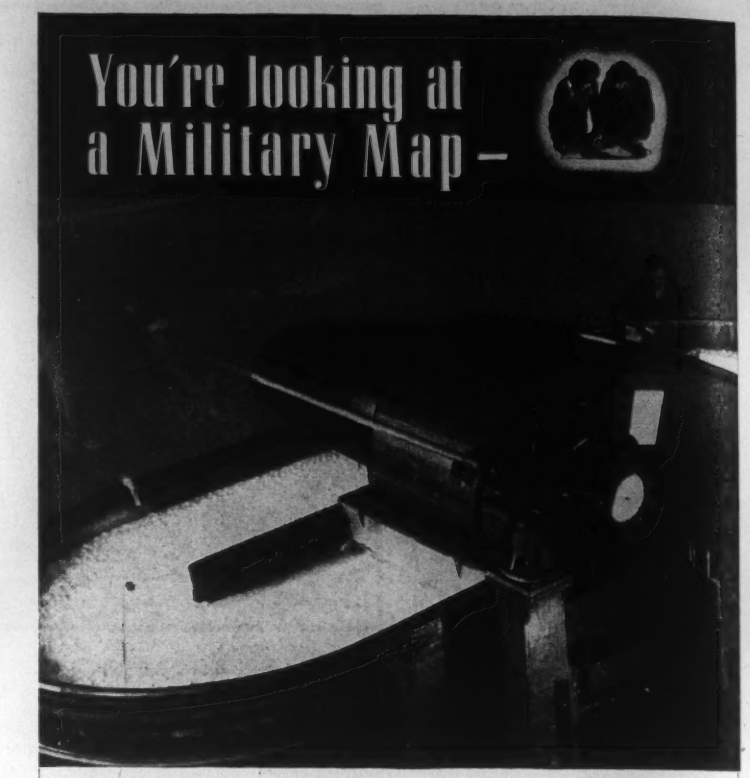
Branches at Vancouver, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Winnipeg, and Montreal.

THE LONDON & LANCASHIRE INSURANCE Co. Ltd.
ABSOLUTE SECURITY
W. R. HOUGHTON, MANAGER



SOON this pulpy mass, transformed into strong white paper, will help a battery commander to pinpoint the enemy's position, or guide a convoy through treacherous mine-fields. Maps and charts by the millions are printed on paper supplied by Rolland and other Canadian paper mills. War industry, too, "maps out" its operations on paper—plans, blueprints, charts, control sheets. *From production line to front line, paper is in the thick of the fight.*

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"THE SAFETY-MINDED COMPANY"

Another Outstanding Record
in Health and Accident Insurance

Premium Income in 1943.....$33,395,350.11
Increase in Assets 1943 over 1942.....$8,354,809.75
Increase in Premium Income 1943 over 1942.....$6,387,651.56

Financial Statement, December 31, 1943, showing Strength and Stability

ASSETS		OBLIGATIONS	
Investments — Bonds and Stocks	$26,554,400.18	Net Provisions for Unpaid Claims	$10,949,095.26
Investments — R. E. Sales Contracts	12,500.00	Provision for Investigation and Adjustment of Claims	300,000.00
Mortgage Loans	44,774.53	Provision for Taxes Due or Accrued	800,000.00
Cash on Hand and in Banks	2,921,701.43	Reserve for Unearned Premiums and Non-Cancellable Policies	7,485,432.20
Interest Accrued	200,903.80	Expenses Due or Accrued	64,788.28
Other Assets	222,208.78	Advance Premiums	234,020.03
		Other Liabilities	122,409.36
		Reserve for Emergencies	2,500,000.00
		Surplus as Regards Policyholders	7,500,743.59
	$29,956,488.72		$29,956,488.72

Securities on deposit with the Dominion Insurance Department for the sole protection of Canadian policyholders $1,325,000.00

Benefits, one day to a lifetime;
Both men and women insured;
Low cost for complete protection;
Group Health and Accident Insurance;
Hospitalization Insurance for Individual or Family;
Simplified classification of risks.

Claims paid to Policyholders and their beneficiaries since inception exceed $120,000,000.00

MUTUAL BENEFIT HEALTH & ACCIDENT ASSOCIATION
Head Office for Canada - 34 King St. East, TORONTO
L. F. FLASKA, Executive Vice-President

sibility law and a compulsory insurance measure such as that in Massachusetts. While the new law does not compel every owner and driver of a motor vehicle to take out insurance, its penalties make the absence of such protection a risky procedure.

Under this law proof of financial responsibility for future accidents is required to be furnished forthwith upon the happening of an accident by the owner and driver of every motor vehicle involved in the accident regardless of who was to blame. Under the ordinary financial responsibility law such proof is required to be furnished only on failure to satisfy a judgment for damages. So well is the New York law regarded in this country that a committee appointed in Manitoba by Attorney-General James O. McLenaghen, K.C., to study the subject and make recommendations, has brought in its report which recommends the adoption in Manitoba of the New York law with minor modifications.

Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

I would like to get some information about the New England Fire Insurance Company. How long has this company been in business, and what is its financial position and the security afforded policyholders in Canada? Is it safe to insure with in this country?

—J. A. A., Quebec, Que.

New England Fire Insurance Company, with head office at Springfield, Mass., and Canadian head office at Montreal, was incorporated in 1919, and has been doing business in Canada under Dominion registry since 1938. It is regularly licensed in this country, and has a deposit with the Government at Ottawa of $231,300 for the protection of Canadian policyholders exclusively. At December 31, 1942, the latest date for which Government figures are available, its total admitted assets in Canada were $306,600, while its total liabilities in this country amounted to $63,298, showing an excess of assets in Canada over liabilities in Canada of $243,302. Policyholders in Canada are amply protected, and the company is safe to insure with. All claims are readily collectable.

•

Editor, About Insurance:

In February, 1928, my attention was drawn to a booklet issued by S. T. Bastedo, the then Superintendent, entitled "CANADIAN GOVERNMENT ANNUITIES". I was impressed with the statements made therein describing the advantages to be obtained from the purchase of a Government annuity, and relying particularly on the statement set out on page 4, section 6, which reads in part as follows: "That it is free from taxation for Dominion purposes" I purchased five Annuity Contracts and have paid in approximately $11,000 on them. I am now informed that not only will the interest returnable be taxed, but what is quite beyond my comprehension is that the return of the capital will be taxable as well. Please let me know if, in your opinion, this legislation is going to be changed. If it is not going to be changed, do you think this principle will also be applied to War Savings Certificates?

—M. E. H., Vancouver, B.C.

If any of your Government Annuities were entered into before May 26, 1932, they would be exempt from income tax up to the extent of $5,000 per annum, or if any of them were entered into before June 25, 1940, they would be exempt from income tax up to the extent of $1,200 per annum. Those entered into since June 25, 1940, are subject to income tax up to the full amount. In my opinion there is not the slightest justification for making that part of the income from any kind of an annuity, whether issued by the Government or an insurance company, which represents the return of capital, subject to income tax, although that part which represents interest is properly subject to tax. I do not see any prospect of this legislation being changed until there is a change of Government. It is hardly likely that any attempt to apply this principle to War Savings Certificates will be made.

NEWS OF THE MINES

Plastics Not Going to Knock the Metals Out of Business

By JOHN M. GRANT

WILL plastics put the light metals out of business in the post-war world? Plastics have played an important role in the country's war effort as shortages developed in many vital metals, but as one of the United States' largest producers points out "obviously, plastics are not going to put metals out of business—as some Sunday feature writers would have you believe. Both groups of materials are cast for leading post-war roles in what we hope will be a bright new world. Both have their own, unique advantages."

•

Mining men agree that post-war plastics will never take the place of metal. "Plastics will be highly developed but they will never replace metals entirely," Dr. H. C. Parmelee of New York, editor of the Engineering and Mining Journal, recently told the joint meeting of the Colorado Mining Association and the American Mining Congress western division.

•

Popular imagination has seized on the plastics as a magic touchstone to future prosperity but don't think that the minute the war ends they are going to effect a complete change in American lives, Dr. Lawrence W. Bass, director of the New England Industrial Research Foundation of Boston recently stated in an address. He predicted a brilliant future but claimed the perfect plastic is yet to come from the tube of research chemists. "However, in terms of volume, plastics are 'small potatoes' compared with other constructional materials such as steel, aluminum and magnesium, and they have definite limitations," Dr. Bass observed.

•

Ore reserves at Siscoe Gold Mines, which has been in production for over 15 years, have been declining steadily and are now estimated as sufficient for a year and a half's milling. Additional drilling is not believed warranted but as investments in machinery on the property total $1,500,000 another $100,000 is to be expended in further exploration. Siscoe is regarded as one of the most thoroughly drilled properties in the Dominion, some 560,000 feet having been completed since it started. Total recovery to date has been in the neighborhood of $25,000,000 and dividends returned have exceeded $8,000,000. Future dividends will depend on results from the mine.

•

While a slightly greater tonnage of ore (1.15%) was treated by 39 Ontario gold mines in January than in the preceding month the value of output declined, in fact, was the lowest in about nine years, due to the lower average grade, which was off 4.32% from December, 1943. In January production was valued at $5,726,431, an average of $9.52 per ton as compared with $5,914,121 or $9.94 per ton in December, while the November average grade was $10.09 per ton.

•

Mic-Mac Mines Ltd., controlled by United States Smelting, Refining & Mining Co., plans to increase its prospecting and exploratory program, to apply not only to its Bousquet township, Quebec, property but also to seek other promising prospects to develop. Its property, the former Cassels-Duval mine and other claims was brought into production in June, 1942. An average of 381 tons of ore was treated in 1943, but with an improvement in the labor situation it has been possible to treat 500 tons daily so far this year. While ore reserves have not been reported it is understood these show an increase over a year ago. Two new levels were opened last year at 1,200 and 1,350-feet respectively. The property is a large one and so far only a comparatively small proportion of the promising areas has been explored.

•

Not withstanding all the effort, time and money spent, no new mine of any importance has been discovered during the war period. This significant fact was noted by Cornelius F. Kelley, chairman, Anaconda Copper Co., at the 74th annual convention of the A.I.M.E., in New York, when he stated that the national security demanded that deposits of copper, lead and zinc be carefully husbanded. Fortunately for the United Nations, he stated, the enterprise of the miner had anticipated the day of need. He pointed out that the resources of Canada, South America and Africa, had been largely developed without government subsidies and, at times, under circumstances of discouragement that required enterprise, vision and courage to accomplish.

•

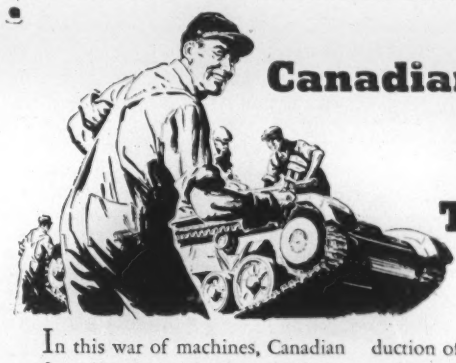
In spite of the serious manpower shortage Kirkland Lake Gold Mining Co., was able to carry out sufficient exploration and development in 1943 to more than maintain the mine's ore position, in fact proven ore reserves were increased by approximately 68,000 tons. Eighty-eight per cent of the drifting was ore, most of which was of excellent grade. The new ore opened, except on one level, is in veins on the anticline which strikes and pitches southwestward across the property and as pointed out by Dr. J. B. Tyrrell, president, "The question arises whether these veins on the anticline in your mine may not be the upward extension of a deeper set of veins, or deeper ore-bearing zone, in the Kirkland Lake district." Net profits last year were 3.89 cents per share, as against 6.09 cents in the previous year, while net working capital was increased from $603,633 to $682,091.

Free Enterprise

(Continued from Page 31)

were established to cope with unemployment and reduced incomes. The choice must be made before we actually grapple with the problems of reconstruction. If it is for free enterprise then the conditions which will ensure freedom of opportunity and reasonable competition must be accepted. The requirements of expanding production in the post-war period will not permit the imposition of private restrictive practices to replace the wartime controls under which full employment has been achieved. If there is to be control of industry in peacetime it must be control in the public interest. There can no longer be a half-way position between free enterprise and controlled industry.

This action picture from Italy shows the precise moment when the 2¾ pound bomb projected from Britain's new weapon, the PIAT gun, hits its target at short range. Designed for service against tanks, its bomb will pierce 4 inches of the finest armour, and wreck a tank's interior.



Canadian Workers Speed The Tanks

In this war of machines, Canadian factories are participating with force Tanks, armoured vehicles, and many other needed war machines are streaming forth to carry the fight to the foes of freedom. Manpower is the greatest factor behind the production of machine power—labour and management, shoulder to shoulder, in a struggle to out-produce the Axis. Throughout Canada in hundreds of branches six thousand men and women of the Bank of Montreal are helping by war-time banking service.

BANK OF MONTREAL

FOUNDED IN 1817

Modern, Experienced Banking Service . . . *the Outcome of 126 Years' Successful Operation*

A 176

Protection

● A properly drawn will, and the appointment of an experienced and qualified Executor, will give your dependents the Protection you wish them to enjoy.

ESTABLISHED 1896

THE LONDON & WESTERN TRUSTS COMPANY, LIMITED

BRANCHES: VICTORIA • VANCOUVER • SASKATOON • WINNIPEG • WINDSOR • LONDON • TORONTO

HAS SERVED 3 GENERATIONS OF CANADIANS

ISN'T IT THE TRUTH ? By Ti-Jos No. 37

IT'S GETTING SO YOU CAN'T COUNT ON GETTING ANYTHING IN THE STORES
OH, COME IT'S NOT THAT BAD! AFTER ALL...
...WE ALL HAVE PLENTY TO EAT, WHILE IN EUROPE...
IN EUROPE
NO MORE BREAD
THREE DAYS AND NO BREAD
YES, WHEN WE THINK OF THEM, IT DOES SEEM PRETTY CHEAP TO COMPLAIN ABOUT THE FEW THINGS WE DON'T HAVE HERE
BESIDES WE SHOULD BE HAPPY TO DO WITHOUT LUXURIES...
AND PUT OUR MONEY IN WAR SAVINGS

Our Plenty is a Responsibility

We in Canada, have plenty compared with the rest of the world. And each of us would certainly vote for sharing that plenty with our own boys overseas and our allies, too! But this means we must be prepared to accept restrictions without complaints and—even more important—without cheating on them. That is one way of doing our share.

JOHN LABATT LIMITED

London Canada

Britain's Future Course Hinges on Investment

By GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

Recently Leftist elements in England, while against complete nationalization, have been advocating different controls, particularly the establishment of an "Investment Board".

Mr. Layton points out that such a Board would be bound to restrict capital investment with adverse effects on Britain's economic future.

London.

WHAT was, a few months ago, a simple melodrama in black and white has suddenly become a complicated piece, with half tones and with a remarkable complexity of plot. Until quite recently there were two distinct schools of thought about the post war. One supported the principle of freedom in economic matters, and the other was for the continuance, even the intensification, of Government control.

In broad political terms this was the old Left and Right division once more, but in fact there were many politicians of the Left who plumped for laisser faire, and there were some of the Right who argued for control. It was, indeed, a division more sharp and clearly defined than the traditional Left and Right.

The phase during which the distinction appeared with such clarity was the elementary phase, when the postwar, for all the evidence, still seemed a distant dream, and when emotions expressed themselves more powerfully than did reasoning. The country was divided between the emotional controllers and the emotional freers.

Now we are in the second phase. With a real conviction that the end of the war is not very far off people are allowing their brains to get to work on the problems that will face us then. This is the analytical phase, and its development is showing the extent to which the old black and white dividing line has become obscured.

A classic case is that of Sir Stafford Cripps, who is a man of vision and intellectual force and who, politically, is of the Left. Sir Stafford's rightful place was among the controllers, upholding the banner of nationalization. And his arguments should have been those traditional ones that refer to the mustering of the nation's maximum force to prosecute the peace as energetically as the war. But times have changed.

"For the Nation"

Sir Stafford recently announced himself against both comprehensive nationalization and complete laisser faire. The plan he wants is one "for the nation, carefully worked out but flexible and easily adaptable to changing circumstances, and capable of delegation to both public and private enterprises". Here is the compromise imposed by analysis of the problem. Here is the practical approach of the intelligence.

But then Sir Stafford went on to argue with all his power for the establishment of an "Investment Board", operating under Government guidance to control investment and to prevent the orgy of company promotion that did so much harm after the last war. This proposition, the arguments against which are, legally, bound up with the 1929 Companies Act and with the great Stock-Exchange reforms three years before the war, deserves the closest scrutiny.

The post-war economic resurgence of Britain will follow the turning of the lathes in her factories, the digging of the picks in her mines, the weaving of her spindles in the mills, the thrashing of the screws of her merchant ships; and these will follow the prosaic transactions by which money is made available for new enterprises and for the sustenance and expansion of old ones. In the elementary phase of post-war planning both the Blacks and the Whites sought justification for their policies in the need to make this resurgence develop as quickly as possible and to the greatest possible extent.

Now, in the analytical phase, when the question of investment is seen to be indissolubly tied to that of domestic reconstruction and exports, the half tones begin to appear. Sir Stafford, of the Left, is willing to forswear the cry for out and out nationalization, because he perceives that the end for which nationalization was intended as a means is more capable of realization along the path of compromise between control and individual freedom. The criterion is efficiency. But he sticks at the wicked word "investment".

Investment shouts, in the Left philosophy, all the wickedness of capitalism and is not to be admitted to a Fabian respectability on any account. So Sir Stafford crosses his own path. He compromises on the small thing and will not compromise on the big thing. Make no mistake about it, investment is the very heart of the problem, and by their attitudes towards it you shall know the spokesmen on the post-war.

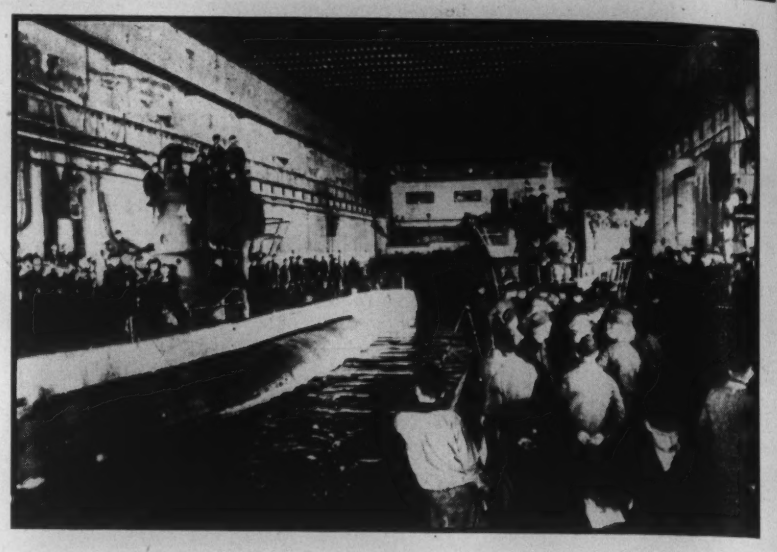
In this case of Sir Stafford Cripps it is surely reasonable to suppose that he must understand (a) the fundamental importance of investment to post-war recovery and (b) the inevitably restrictive effect of the functions of the Investment Board.

That the Board would be restrictive is in no doubt, for that is its proposed function, to see that no "wrong" prospectuses come before the public, and in making sure that the wrong ones do not see the light of day there is the absolute certainty that quite a number of right ones will also be aborted. For who can tell the difference, at the outset, between a reasonable risk and a bad risk?

Who Could Do It?

Certainly, no panel of advisers from industry could do it. Most certainly, no organization working under the conservative guidance of a Government could hope to do it. If we had had a Control Board in the 18th and 19th Centuries we should still be travelling by road in our coach and fours, and no crazy projects like wireless and television or aeroplanes would ever have entered our ken. Maybe for the good, but more likely infinitely for the worse.

But if we do not speak of new development of this sort, but only of the regaining of what we have lost in our domestic way of life and in our overseas income it is still true that the key to the whole position is in investment. Capital is not alone the lifeblood of economic activity. It is also its inspiration. Coffin it in the vaults of an Investment Board and you might as well cut short that attractive dream of a post-war in which the standard of living rises to new heights and economic enterprise to new achievements.



British and American bombers have been most successful in spotting and bombing the lairs of German submarines, concrete "pens" like this one, which have been constructed along the coast of France and where workmen are employed in repairing and reconditioning damaged subs.

A Billion in Gold From Porcupine Before '45

By J. A. McRAE

By the end of 1944 the Northern Ontario mining field of Porcupine will have produced gold to the value of one billion dollars. It will be the first billion-dollar goldfield so far established in the western hemisphere.

Mr. McRae, well known to Saturday Night's readers, says the indications are that Porcupine will go on producing gold for at least another two decades.

PORCUPINE is but a little place. It occupies only a very few square miles of grey hills sprawled out across a drab land of semi-wilderness. In the heart of it all lies the gleaming little city of Timmins with its population of some 25,000, supplemented by the nearby towns of Schumacher and South Porcupine.

Thirty-five years ago Porcupine was merely the name of a tiny lake—just a little body of landlocked water a mile or so in length and with very little to distinguish it from thousands of other small lakes that dot the far-flung surface of northern Canada.

Even now Porcupine is only an oasis in a primitive and unsettled country unchanged from that which the wild things of the forest have always known.

Yet, here in these few square miles that might readily be embraced within the confines of a single township of but six miles square, the modern miner is delving deep into the bowels of the earth and is coming up with treasure that will forever leave its impress on the history and the progress of the world. The golden stream from these lonely hills is trickling out to the very ends of the world, to shower benefits across the pathway of mankind.

The truth is that this northern Ontario mining field of Porcupine will have produced approximately thirty million ounces of gold by the end of 1944,—thirty million ounces having a value of one billion dollars! This, then, is the first billion-dollar goldfield so far established in the western hemisphere.

To understand more clearly the importance and the significance of a goldfield which has produced a billion dollars in the yellow metal, it is but necessary to remember that the value of all the stored-up gold in the world does not exceed thirty billion dollars. In a word, therefore, Porcupine alone has produced one-thirtieth part of the entire accumulation of the world's gold up to this time.

Nor is this the end for this great field. Not only is Porcupine approaching the milestone of one billion dollars in gold production, but the great camp appears destined to make a very strong bid for a second billion. In this connection I have made a survey of physical factors associated with this mining field and have found sufficient evidence to indicate that production may go on for at least another two decades. Normal output for the known mines is $50,000,000 a year. What additional mines may be found no man can say. Even now, however, the ore reserves in sight at the known mines contains over $200,000,000, with normal development able to maintain this level of ore reserves despite the rate at which the metal is being taken out. Of equally great significance is the fact that the number of producing mines is still on the increase, with activity showing continued signs of expansion out and across still broader areas.

Greater than Dreams

To those of us who in 1909 joined in that first rush to Porcupine the possibility of millions in gold seemed close to the realm of dreams. The thought of billions at that time could not even find a place in dreams. Now in looking back to the dimming days in 1909 and in reflecting the growth of Porcupine to its billion-dollar goal, it becomes somewhat easier to measure the possibilities of other gold mining fields that are developing in other far parts of the Dominion.

Take, for instance, the Kirkland Lake gold area also in northern Ontario. Output from this newer field has already reached an aggregate of over $450,000,000. Here, too, the number of mines is increasing and activity is extending to embrace the adjoining Larder Lake area. A survey of the Kirkland Lake-Larder Lake district is sufficient to suggest that the production of gold from this field will follow in the wake of Porcupine and will become the second gold camp within the western hemisphere to reach the billion-dollar goal.

While there are a large number of gold mining areas throughout Canada, some large and some small, it is not possible within the space available to deal with all. That is why I have confined observations to just the two leading areas, namely, Porcupine on the one hand and the Kirkland Lake-Larder Lake camp on the other. However, the picture which I wish to portray would be incomplete without reference to the gold mines in the adjoining province of Quebec. It must be remembered that the two great gold mining fields in the province of Ontario lie very close to the easterly limits of the province and that the rock formations in which the great deposits of gold occur in Ontario are also found extending across the inter-provincial boundary and coursing their way far through the province of Quebec. Moreover, miners are already at work in Quebec and their early efforts are being attended with marked success. Many important gold mines have already been established and there is a growing belief among even the more conservative observers that the time will come when Quebec may also speak in terms of a billion-dollar gold mining industry.

With deductions based upon accomplished facts coupled with a definite development trend, there can be little doubt that within three or four years after the end of the present war, the gold mines of the whole of Canada will produce gold at a rate of not less than one-quarter billion dollars every twelve months! In the meantime, however, the laurels go to Porcupine,—the first gold field in the western hemisphere to attain the billion-dollar goal, and a field which appears destined to reach a peak of two billion dollars before its course of life is run.

WAWANESA'S 48th REPORT

Substantial Gains Made in 1943

Admitted Assets at Dec. 31, 1943 ..... $4,382,095.84
(Exclusive of Unassessed Western Premium Notes $1,047,544.32 and an increase of $562,123.73 over 1942 Assets)

Surplus for the Protection of Policyholders 2,431,602.73
(Increase for the year $416,965.66)

Dominion Government Deposit at Dec. 31, 1943 ..... 2,701,545.19
(An increase of $762,220.86 over a year ago — Deposited with The Dominion Department of Insurance)

Invested in Bonds, etc. 3,509,410.97
(Chiefly in Dominion Govt. Bonds and an increase of $551,336.57 over preceding year)

Net Premiums Written in 1943 ..... 2,543,439.08
(Increase of $99,152.06 over 1942)

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